JOHN BULL, APRIL 20. 1929
TWOPENCE

JOHN BULL

No. 1192.
Vol. XLV.

OVER A MILLION SALE

George Duncan, *Blindfolded*, picks SARONY

George Duncan, famous golfer and Captain of England's Ryder Cup team for 1929

World-famous golfer chooses Sarony for its remarkable smoothness

"I smoked five different cigarettes—blindfolded. I was asked to say which I liked best. I holed out in one! The first one I smoked was my choice. It was smooth as a well-kept green; and it had a flavour, too, which I liked. I tried the others, but I still liked the first .... That was a Sarony."

Geo Duncan

THE BLINDFOLD TEST

The blindfolded smoker tries five leading brands. Fresh coffee is at hand to be sipped between each cigarette, to clear the taste. Only one question is asked: "Which did you enjoy most?" Sarony's famous smoothness, and complete absence of bite or parch, is obtained by extraordinary care in tobacco leaf selection. A very careful blending of only picked leaves from a group of certain choice tobaccos gives Saronys their soothing, fragrant smoothness. So, "you can tell the difference, even blindfolded."

Sarony 10 *for* 6d 20 *for* 1/-

YOU PICK OUT SARONYS FOR THEIR SMOOTHNESS

Issued by United Kingdom Tobacco Co. (1929) Ltd.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MAKE MORE MONEY.
Sell Tablecloths, Towels, Silk Stockings, Overalls, Men's Socks, Ties, etc. A 1,000 Bargains. The Oldest, Largest, Cheapest and Best Wholesale Firm. Write now for Catalogue and Guide. Cochrane's Warehouse, 3, Thomas St., Manchester.

DRAPERS.—Buy your supplies of Drapery, Linens, Bedding, Remnants, Men's Overalls, Hosiery, direct, and save middle profits. Largest stocks in the Trade. List Free.—H. Clegg (Dept. B.), Turner St., Manchester. (Estab 1919.)

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and Beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in general Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free.—Welfom's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, etc. Write for free cat. —H. Marks, 65, Houndsditch, London, E.1.

DRAPERY remnants for money-making. Wholesale lists free.—R. Lonsdale & Son, Dept. J.B., Textile Clearing House, Faulkner Street, Manchester.

FREE LIST to Dealers and Beginners for saleable lines in Hosiery, Drapery, Haberdashery, etc. (Wholesale only.)—Levy Bros., Dept. R., 39, Houndsditch, E.1.

CHEAPEST FIRM FOR HOSIERY, Overalls, Underwear, Drapery, Beginners, etc. Cat. Free. Wholesale.—S. MOSCO (Dept. J.B.S), Lever St., Piccadilly, Manchester.

GENERAL DRAPERY, Remnants, Calicoes, Prints, Sheets, Art. Silk Hose, etc. Wholesale only. Parcels from 10/- upwards. List Free. Est. 30 years.—Dept. 20, F. Andrew & Co., 30, George Street, Manchester.

56-PAGE CTLG. GNL. DRAPERY, 14-PAGE ILL. COAT & DRESS CTLG. These two fine Ctlgs. post free. All Depts. of Lds.', Men's, Child.'s Outfitting, Household Goods, Fancy Linens, etc. New, smart and reliable goods at keenest prices. Satisfaction guaranteed. Wholesale only.—Myers & Co., 1, Wade Lane, Leeds.

AGENTS WANTED.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly. Run a bed-clothing Club amongst friends. No outlay. Particu. free. —Carlisle Mills Co., Dept. 11, Birstall, Leeds.

EARN £3 Weekly, plus Bonus.—Run Bed-clothing, Drapery and Fancy Clubs amongst Friends. No outlay. Illustrated catalogue free. —Grove Mills Co. (Dept. M.), Birstall, nr. Leeds.

EMPLOYMENT.

MOTOR TRADE.—Special concentrated practical courses for every branch, including Repairs, Salesmanship and Garage Management. Call or write for advice, stating requirements and age. —The Superintendent, Automobile Engineering Training College, Sydney Street, Chelsea, S.W.3.

KNITTERS wanted to Work GOLDEN FLEECE Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage for output, experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—S. B. M. CO., Dept. 198, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.

EARN £3—£6 weekly as a Certificated Bookkeeper. Individual postal tuition, 10/- monthly. Success guaranteed. Position found when qualified, or fee returned. Booklet, testimonials, prize scheme free.—City Correspondence College (D.9), 89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.

BOYS (ages 14-19) WANTED for CANADA, AUSTRALIA and NEW ZEALAND, Farm training, outfit, assisted passages provided. The Salvation Army keeps in touch with boys after settlement in the Dominions. Make immediate application, The Branch Manager, 3, Upper Thames Street, E.C.4.

BUY LADIES' SILK STOCKINGS to sell again to friends, etc. Over 12/ in the £ profit. No order too small. Catalogue Free.—NICKSON'S, Manufr's, Broadway Chambers, London, W.6.

WANTED for Canadian Farms, 50 boys, 14 to 19. Free training on Church Army farms. Early sailing. Free passage. Good home and work guaranteed. Write or call, O/8 Dept., Church Army, 55, Bryanston Street, W.1.

AGENTS wanted. Highest Com. Paid. No outlay. Men in regular work to sell in spare time Ladies' & Gent's Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Drapery, etc., for Cash or Easy Terms.—Parties, from Dept. B., John Percy & Co. (City), Ltd., 3, Pancras Lane, Queen St., Cheapside, London, E.C.4.

WANT TO JOIN THE POLICE? Study at home to pass educational test.—Write Secretary, Force Correspondence College, Kew, Surrey.

AGENTS for new patented speciality now selling in enormous quantities in the United States; the product is a beautifully designed Bakelite Ash Receiver, made with novel suction grip attachment; sticks tight instantly without screws; used extensively on auto dashboards, in homes and offices; low price brings quantity sales; Duty Free; over 100 per cent. profit. Send 1s. for sample and agency proposition.—Gordon Mfg. Corp., 110E, 23rd St., New York, U.S.

GOOD LIVING easily made selling new utility article. Sells on sight. Whole or spare time.—Write parties or send 1/6 for sample, M.C. Manfg. Co., 61, Fore St., London, E.C.2.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

"DO YOU ADVERTISE?" Advertisement inserted in 56 Provincial newspapers or London and Suburban, 7/10; Weekly, 5/6. Large or small Mail Order Campaigns Experts. Advice free. Prospectus.—Central Press (Dept. 60), 323, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. 'Ph.: Chancery 8143.

START a Business in Drapery, etc., from £1 upwards. Special attention to Widows and Beginners.—Write for advice and list to H. Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 145, Houndsditch, E.1.

CHEAP Printing.—1,000 Cards, Billheads or Handbills from 2/6. Other Cheap Printing. Samples free.—Pearson's, Church Rd., Portsmouth.

PRINTING.—10,000 Handbills or Billheads at 3/3 per 1,000. Samples for all trades, with list of 887 prices, sent for 3d. postage.—Mead & Son, Room 60, Sandy, Bedfordshire.

BARGAIN SALES.

BARGAIN-HUNTING THRILLS! 36 pages packed with thousands of private and trade offers in this week's "EXCHANGE & MART." 2d. today at all newsagents. Send p.c. for free specimen copy to J. B. Burt, 4, Greville Street, E.C.1.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 8s. per line averaging six words, Minimum Charge 27s.

Advertisements must be received not later than Friday for the following Thursday's issue.

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59 Long Acre, London, W.C.2

WALLPAPERS direct from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns post free.—West Riding Wallpaper Co., 62, Trinity Street, Leeds.

CHINA from Works. Home Outfits, 32/9. Badged Ware, etc. 'Keenest prices. Clubs, Hotels, Schools, Bazaars, Merchants. Cat. free. Satis. guaran'd. Liverpool Pottery, 34, Burslem, Staffs.

WALLPAPERS from mills from 2½d. roll. New Designs. Patterns post free. — Osborne Mills (Dept. 5), Rochdale Road, Manchester.

KNITTING WOOL BUNDLES 5/6 lb. 1/- lb. for Socks, etc. Navy, Grey and White Yarn 3/10 lb Post free. Patts. of Serges, Tweeds; etc.—Egerton Burnetts, W.B., Whouse, Wellington, Som.

SEND at once for free List of SELFRIDGE'S CYCLES. Mention John Bull. See page 16.

WRITE for wonderful Catalogue "W." post free, offered in the WHITELEY CYCLE advt. on page 27.

MARKETING BY POST.

TEA.—Buy direct, save middleman's profit. Indian and Ceylon Specially blended. 4 lb. 6/6, 10 lb. 15/-. Carr. paid. TEA DUST, 4 lb. 4/-, 10 lb. 9/6.—Poulter & Co., Dane Place, Isle, E.C.

TEA. Direct from Growers to Household. All wh'sle prices, 1/6, 1/8, 2/- lb., carr. pd. on 4 lb. Special quot'ns for large quantities. Satisg'n'td. Portway Tea Co., 72, Portway, W. Ham.

JAY'S WORLD'S LARGEST CREDIT FURNISHERS

GUARANTEED FURNITURE UNEQUALLED VALUE WORLD'S BEST TERMS

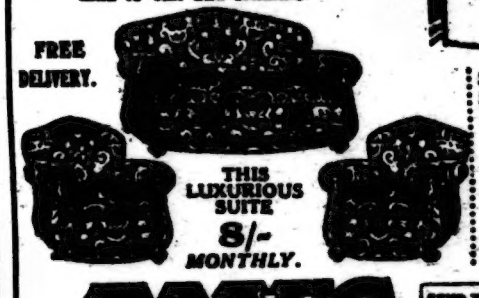
IDEAL HOMES ON IDEAL TERMS

FOR VALUE	YOU PAY MONTHLY
£10	4/-
£20	8/-
50	20/-
100	40/-
250	100/-
500	200/-

OPEN A CREDIT ACCOUNT WITH EVERY CONFIDENCE

It pays to deal with the Private Company who make Customers' interests their first consideration. Ask our Travelling Salesman to call and estimate.

FREE DELIVERY.



THIS LUXURIOUS SUITE 8/- MONTHLY.

SOLID OAK SIDEBOARD NEW DESIGN 6/- Monthly.

JAY'S FURNISHING STORES

SEND THIS COUPON IN OPEN ENVELOPE 1d. Stamp.

Please send POST FREE your FURNISHING CATALOGUE.

Name.....

Address.....

J.B.....

340-350, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, W.1.
KENTISH TOWN—345, KENTISH TOWN RD., N.W.5.
HAMMERSMITH—120, KING STREET, W.6.
STOKE NEWINGTON—93-99, HIGH STREET, N.16.
CRICKLEWOOD—140, BROADWAY, N.W.2.
HOLBORN—51, CRAIG'S INN ROAD, W.C.1.
WHITECHAPEL—223-5, WHITECHAPEL ROAD, E.1.
WIMBLEDON—91, BROADWAY, S.W.19.
UPTON PARK—241, GREEN STREET, E.13.
STRATFORD—270-281, HIGH STREET, E.15.
262, HARROW ROAD, PADDINGTON, W.2.
KING'S CROSS—212, CALEDONIAN ROAD, N.1.
PALMER'S GREEN—23 & 27, GREEN LANES, N.13.
228, WESTMINSTER BRIDGE ROAD, S.E.1.
BOW—165, BOW ROAD, E.3.
CHELSEA—363, FULHAM ROAD, S.W.10.
CLAPHAM—59, 61, 63, HIGH STREET, S.W.4.
PADDINGTON—219, SHIRLAND ROAD, W.9.
WATFORD—12 & 13, HIGH STREET.
CROYDON—4, LONDON ROAD.
COVENTRY—4, BROAD STREET.
THORNTON HEATH—50, HIGH STREET.
WOKING—11, THE BROADWAY.
BRIGHTON—127, QUEEN'S ROAD.
WORTHING—16 & 17, ROWLANDS ROAD.
EXETER—194, FORE STREET.
NORTHAMPTON—22, GOLD STREET.
CARDIFF—52 & 53, ST. MARY STREET.
NEWPORT (MON.)—73, HIGH STREET.
SWANSEA—220, OXFORD STREET.
SWANSEA—24, HIGH STREET.
PLYMOUTH—3 & 4, THE OCTAGON.
GLOUCESTER—90, NORTHGATE STREET.
NORWICH—31 and 31A, ST. STEPHEN'S STREET.
TAUNTON—58, EAST STREET.
SHREWSBURY—67, MARDOL.
BRISTOL—77-79, REDCLIFFE STREET.
WORCESTER—62, BROAD STREET.
CARNARVON—CASTLE SQUARE.
BRISTOL—21, QUEEN'S GROVE.

DANCE Novelties, advt. balloons, hats, fans, masks, mascots, etc. List free.—Novelty Supply Stores (Dept. 10), 228, Mile End Rd., Lds., E.1.

WALLPAPERS from 2½d. roll, 150 patterns 1929 designs free.—Eclipse Wallpaper Co. (late Leeds), 21, Shields Road, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

WALLPAPERS.—Send to the original mail order firm for the LARGEST PATTERN BOOK PUBLISHED—post free. New designs at bargain prices.—Blakey Morris & Co. (London Ltd.), Dept. M., 32, London Road, Southwark, London, S.E.1.

RAZOR BLADES. Gillette type, 1/- dozen. Crucible steel, 2/- dozen. Super, 3/- dozen. Post paid. Sheffield manufactured. Cash with order.—Sheffield Mail Order House (J.B.), 18, Brandreth Road, Sheffield.

FREE. Send the Free Coupon for the "232" Booklet advertised on page 28.

A FREE CATALOGUE of C.A.V. Batteries and Accumulators will be sent on receipt of the coupon appearing in the advt on page 29.

AMBITIOUS READERS will find the free Booklet offered by the New Era Publishing Co. on page 31 very interesting. Simply send the coupon.

DRESS.

BABY'S SUPERIOR 48-piece Layette, 30/-. Best materials. Unequalled bargain. Mat., Coats, Shawls, Robes, Gowns, Nightie, Vests, Flannels, Napkins, Barras, Towels. Purchase from a Mother. 14 years' experience. Send 2/- for pat.; approv. Cash or Terms.—Mrs. J. Howard, 66, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

REAL Harris and Shetland Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free.—Harris Tweed Depot 1, James-st., Stornoway.

BABY'S BEAUTIFUL LAYETTE, 30/-. 23 home-made pieces. Contains everything from Chris. Robes to Napkins. A purchaser writes:—"Your Layettes are too cheap at 30/-; they are worth £3." Similar letters received daily. Post 2/- now for this incomparable bargain on approval. (Cash or instalments.)—Mrs D. Menston, 97, Lake Road, Portsmouth.

REAL HARRIS TWEED, handmade, 6/- yard. Patterns free.—Mrs. C. Morrison (Dept. J.B.), Leverburgh, Harris, N.B.

BABY'S 90-PIECE LAYETTE 30/-; Shawls, Flannels, Vests, Robes, Gowns, Woollies, Napkins, etc. Send 2s. for parcel. Approv. Cash or terms. Delight guaranteed. Lovely homework. Mrs. B. Parker, 31a, Broxbourne Rd., Southsea.

MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES, 24/-; motors, 9/-; accessories, Violins, Accordions, cheapest, 84-page list, 3d. How to make Gramos.—Regent Sound Service, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

VIOLINS, Drummers' Outfits, Saxophones, Ukuleles, Trumpets, Gramophones, etc., from 5/- deposit, 2/6 weekly. Lists free.—Palmer, 128, Linthorpe Road, Middlesbrough.

GRAMOPHONES. BUILD OWN £40 MODEL FOR 40/-. Instructions, 3d. List of Parts Free.—J.M.G., 186, High St., Deptford, London.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, ETC.

SPECIAL OFFER. — Talking Parrots with Cages from 20/-. Singing Canaries, 15/-, money back trial.—Lee & Chapmans, 17, Totten-ham Court Road, London.

YOUR DOG can't write, so do it for him. Send postcard to Spillers for LIBERAL FREE SAMPLE of "Shapes" the new small biscuit for dogs of every age and breed: four flavours and shapes.—Spillers Victoria Foods, 1, Jacob Street, Bermondsey, S.E.1.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by quickly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous size, or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Richard Talbot Co., 34-36, Codnor, Derby.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS! Use Brooks Rupture Appliance. New Discovery. Wonderful! No lumps, pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Finds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on Trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd. (4650D), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

"I SUFFERED 25 years' Bladder Weakness and Kidney Trouble—am now cured," says taker of PARKER'S FLUID REMEDY. 3/-, all Boots', Taylor's, etc., or from Parker's Remedy Ltd., 69, Renshaw St., Liverpool. Sample 4d.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING. Genuine remedy proved by testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 22, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

NERVOUSNESS. A remarkable book on genuine cure of Self-consciousness, Blushing, Depression, Weak Nerves, Insomnia, Morbid Fears, etc. (as recommended by Editor of "Health & Strength"), sent privately for 3d. only. — Henry Rivers (J.B. 29), 20, Lamb's Conduit Street, W.C.1.

DO YOU Suffer from skin troubles such as Eczema, Acne or other blemishes? If so, send 2d. to-day for free sample of SANOL, the wonderful new discovery, which does actually cure these distressing complaints. Full-sized boxes 1/3, from J. E. Collins, Chemist, NORTHWOOD.

SUFFERERS from Rheumatism and Gout should try DR. LLOYD'S CELERY COMPOUND TABLETS, containing Celery and Vitamins, which dissolve Uric Acid and give instant relief. 1/3 and 3/- all Chemists, or from J. E. Holt, Street and Co., Maria Lane Studios, Duffield, London, E.C.3.

PILES CAN BE CURED—WHY SUFFER? For half a century OGLESBY'S CELEBRATED PILE PELULES have been making permanent and effective cures in all cases of blind and bleeding piles. These pills are a genuine remedy. 1/3 and 3/- home post free. — COVERDALE, Chemist, Parliament Street, York.

A FREE SAMPLE of Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges for Indigestion is offered in the SAVORY & MOORE advt. on page 16. Mention John Bull when replying.

FREE TO SUFFERERS FROM BAD LEGS. A sample of FLASTO and free Booklet is offered on page 32.

SEND 6d. for large sample box of Dr. WATSON'S TONIC STOUT advertised on page 36.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

BEST prices paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Gold, Silver, Scrap, Antiques, Dentists' Gold, Valuables, Valuable Property, etc. Nothing too large nor too small. Cash per return. —Bentley & Co., 353, Oxford Street, London.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jewellery, diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap, bought. Highest cash by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Road, Leeds.

FOR MOTORISTS.

GOOD used Tyres from £1 ea., C.O.D. approval. New Tyres for Cash, payments. Inquire, stating size, London Car Co., 52, Theobalds Rd., W.C.1.

MISCELLANEOUS.

64-PAGE BOOK about herbs and how to use them. 2d. Estbd. 50 years. Advice Free. Trimmills, The Herbalists, Richmond Rd., Cardiff.

A SAMPLE size TRIAL TUBE of VEET, the hair-removing cream, is offered in the advt. on page 18. Be sure to mention this paper.

A FREE SAMPLE of Colgate's Dental Cream will be sent to all readers forwarding the coupon appearing on page 23.

SEND for FREE PATTERNS and PATTERN BOOK offered in the WILLERBY TAILORING advt. on page 35. Mention John Bull when replying.

FREE SAMPLES of GIBBS' SHAVING STICK and SHAVING STICK will be sent on receipt of the coupon appearing in the advt. on page 25, and a free Booklet and Sample of GIBBS' famous DENTIFRICE will also be sent to readers forwarding the coupon on page 19. Do not forget to send stamps in each case to cover postage and packing.

FREE SAMPLE SET of Calvert's Preparations (Tooth Powder, Toilet Soap, etc.) is offered to readers on page 31. Send 3½ in stamps, name and address to T. C. Calvert & Co., Ltd., Manchester. Mention Dept. "E."

GIVE YOUR HAIRDRESSER THE SACK! The new craze for ladies and gents advertised by J. B. Co. on page 8 will save you pounds and make you independent of hairdressers. Every purchaser, too, receives a useful free gift. Read the offer now!

NAIL-BITING.—Cure yourself (or child) with new Filtex Treatment. Send stamp. Free pamphlet. —The Filtex Treatment (Dept. J.B.), 7, Jamaica Crescent, London, N.4.

FREEMANS

CASH OR CREDIT

CELEBRATED SPARE TIME

AGENCY

BOOTS, Gents' and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Lino, Drapery, Gramophones, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

Men in regular employment appointed as Agents.

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples.
Highest Commissions Paid. *Illustrated Coloured Catalogue free.*

NO OUTLAY, ALL PROFIT.
Enquiries for Agency Invited.

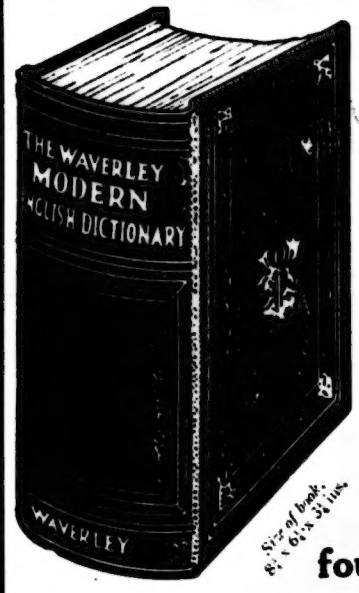
LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

THE HUMAN MACHINE
SECRETS OF SUCCESS
By
E. ROFFE THOMPSON,
so well-known to all Readers of "John Bull."

The above helpful Book will be sent FREE, together with our personal advice about Careers, also free.

Thousands of people think they are in a rut simply because they cannot see the way to progress. They cannot see where the demand for the well-trained exceeds the supply. In technical trades and in the professions employers are frequently asking us if we can put them in touch with well-trained men. Of course, we never act as an employment agency but it shows us where the shortage is. In nearly every trade or profession there is some qualifying examination, some hall-mark of efficiency. If you have any desire to make progress, to make a success of your career, simply tell us your age, your employment, and what you are interested in, and we will advise you free of charge. If you do not wish to take that advice, you are under no obligation whatever. We teach all the professions and trades by post in all parts of the World, and specialise in preparation for the examinations. Our fees are payable monthly. Write privately to this address: The Bennett College, Dept. 31, Sheffield. The following are the Subjects in which we specialise:—Accountancy, Advert. Writing, Salesmanship, Army Certificate Courses, Auctioneering and Estate Agency, Auditing, Banking, Book-keeping, Civil Service, College of Preceptors, Commercial Arithmetic, Commercial Law, Company Law, Costing, Economics, English and French, Executorship Law, Foreign Exchange, General Education, Modern Business Methods, Police Entrance and Promotion Courses, Secretaryship, Workshop Organisation, Exams. for Agents and Officials, F.C.I.I., Motor, Fire, Life, Marine, Employers' Liability, Auctioneers, F.A.L.P.A., Teacher of Handicrafts, Applied Mechanics; Architectural Drawing, Building Construction, Clerk of Works, Duties; Boiler Engineering, Boiler Making, Chemistry, Civil Engineering, Concrete and Steel, Draughtsmanship, Electrical Engineering, Practical Mechanical Engineering, Engineering Costing, Quantities and Specifications, Foundry Work, Heat Engines, Heating, Ventilating and Lighting, Internal Combustion Engines, Marine Eng. B.O.T., Mathematics, Matriculation, Metallurgy, Motor Engineering, Naval Architecture, Pattern Making, Post Office Examinations, Road Making and Maintenance, Sanitation, Builders' Quantities, Costing and Estimating, Shipbuilding, Structural Engineering, Surveying and Levelling, Surveyors of Works, R.E., Telegraphy and Telephony, Town Planning, Transport, A.M.Inst.T., Wireless Telegraphy, Works Managers' Course, Fireman's Exam., 2nd Class Mine Manager, 1st Class Mine Manager, H.M. Inspector, Mining Elect. Engineer, A.M.E.E., Mining Mech. Engineer, Mine Surveyor.

NOTE ADDRESS:
THE BENNETT COLLEGE, Dept. 31, SHEFFIELD.



Size of book 8" x 6" x 3¼ ins.

The Book You Need for Crosswords
See it FREE

Examine this work free in your own home for four days—*see Form below.*

In the Waverley you will find words that are not to be found in other dictionaries published at anywhere near its price.

Here are just a few of the many words to be found in the Waverley and not to be found in the average dictionary. See if your dictionary contains them. If it does it is a good book. If it does not, you need the Waverley.

Filasse	**Flong**	**Sistroid**
Dane Hole	**Ingravescent**	**Fulah**
Randlord	**Moutan**	**Daut**
Gumma	**Parapsychical**	**Diagenesis**

A recent test showed that all the words forming the winning solutions of twenty Crossword Puzzles were to be found in the "Waverley"—although the puzzles were NOT planned with this Dictionary in mind.

The Other Uses of This Book.

The list of words most often mis-spelt or mis-pronounced is alone worth the price of the book to those wishing to speak and write correctly.

The ambitious clerical worker and typist can gain prestige and position by a knowledge of English.

A child should be taught to use the Waverley Dictionary as the foundation of his education.

FREE EXAMINATION FORM.

The Waverley Book Company, Limited.
96-97, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4

Please send the Waverley Dictionary, bound antique style, for me to examine for four days FREE of all obligation. I may return the book on the fifth day and that ends the matter, or I may keep it and send you 2 6 in five days, with 5 further consecutive monthly instalments of 4 - each and a final payment of 3 6, or I may pay cash on the fifth day, 28 6.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

OCCUPATION .....

State if Householder .....

Parent's signature required if under 21.

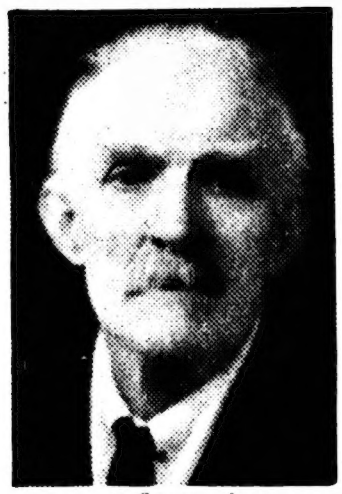
.....

J.B.N., 1929.

4 tins of Germolene end 36 years suffering

ALL for the lack of a tin of Germolene ***at hand***; an insignificant scratch becomes a large and distressing leg wound; after 36 years is so ugly, that amputation is advised. Fortunately, Germolene is recommended just in time, and the leg is saved—and only four tins of this unique aseptic, non-smarting dressing are required! A wonderful story! But have ***you*** Germolene in the house? If not, get some to-day—and be sure it ***is*** Germolene.

FOR ULCERS, ECZEMA, CUTS, RINGWORM, PILES, RASH, BRUISES and BURNS, Etc.



12, Cinnamon Avenue,
Hindley Green, WIGAN.
30 Jan., 1929.

Dear Sir,

IN 1893 I scratched my leg whilst working down the mine, and it began to fester and then broke out into a hole, so large that I could put a cup inside it. It discharged very badly, and the smell got on my nerves. I have tried all kinds of patent ointments and have had special advice; but my leg got no better. Until one day it occurred to me to try Germolene. I had four boxes and I am proud to say it has healed up fine. I can now get a decent pair of shoes on again after 36 years—all praise to your Germolene which is worth its weight in gold. No home should be without a tin.

Yours truly,
(Signed) WILLIAM CUNLIFFE

Germolene
ASEPTIC SKIN DRESSING
1'3 and 3'- A VENO PRODUCT

JOHN BULL'S SQUARE & FAIR CROSSWORD

QUICK RESULTS

NO CLAIMS REQUIRED

AN EQUAL OPPORTUNITY FOR ALL

£500 MUST BE WON

ENTRANCE FEE 6d FOR TWO ATTEMPTS

Only One Sixpenny Double Entry Allowed for Each Competitor.

CLOSING DATE THURSDAY (NOON) APRIL 25TH.

Solution of Puzzle will be published in "John Bull" on sale THURSDAY, MAY 2nd.
Winner will be given in "John Bull" on sale THURSDAY, MAY 9th.

QUICKER RESULTS! EASIER THAN EVER! NO CLAIMS REQUIRED!

RESULT of John Bull X-word No. 5 appears on page 26. Result of John Bull X-word No. 6 appears on page 39.

"John Bull" will pay £500 for a correct solution, on one Form, of "John Bull" Crossword No. 9 which is given below. Failing a correct solution, the prize will be awarded to the reader whose entry is the nearest correct solution. Every reader has an equal opportunity—no competitor may send in more than one sixpenny double entry—entry fee Sixpence for TWO attempts.

CLOSING DATE THURSDAY (Noon) April 25th. No entries for this competition accepted afterwards. Post Early!

Read the following Rules and Conditions carefully.

1. Fill in puzzle below IN INK, and your name and address in block capitals. Cut out coupon, place it with a Postal Order value sixpence in an envelope bearing a 1½d. stamp and post to
"John Bull" Crosswords (No. 9),
57, Long Acre,
London, W.C.2 (Comp.),
so as to reach us not later than noon on Thursday, April 25th.
Entry MUST be sent by post.

2. Postal Orders must be made payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and crossed /& Co./, and the date of sending the order, complete with the name and address of competitor, must be written on the back. The number of the Postal Order must be written in the space provided in the Entry Form. Stamps cannot in any circumstances be accepted.

3. No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for any coupon lost, delayed, not delivered or misplaid. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery, and no correspondence can be entered into.

4. In the event of a tie the prize will be divided between those competitors whose coupons are correct or contain fewest errors, but no competitor shall receive more than one share.

5. Mutilated or altered Entry Forms will be disqualified. Solutions must be complete and filled in on Entry Forms provided.

6. No competitor may send in more than the two solutions "A" and "B" provided for on the entry forms.

7. The correct solution of the puzzle is known only to the Editor and will be kept under seal until all entries have been received.

8. The result of this competition will be published in the issue of "John Bull" on sale Thursday, May 9th. Any competitor who claims to have sent in a solution which is identical with the published solution or contains as few errors as the competitor announced as the prize-winner, may have a scrutiny by demanding the same by or before first post Tuesday, May 16th, on which date the prize money will be dispatched and after which date no claims will be considered.

9. If such demand is found to be correct, the result will be amended accordingly, and any competitor demanding a scrutiny must accept as final the result of such scrutiny as certified by the Editor.

10. Every request for a scrutiny must be made by Registered letter only and must be accompanied by a remittance for £5, which will be returned to the competitor if his claim proves valid.

Requests for scrutiny must be addressed to:—
The Competition Editor,
"John Bull,"
Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Envelopes should be marked "Scrutiny" in top left-hand corner. All applications must be accompanied by a copy of Entry Form and number of Postal Order.

11. Entries for this competition must not be enclosed with "Bullets" entries or other correspondence addressed to "John Bull."

12. The Editor's decision is final and legally binding in all matters relating to this competition, and acceptance of this condition is an express condition of entry

13. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and members of their families are not allowed to compete.

14. Failure to comply with any of the conditions involves disqualification.

Solution of John Bull X-word No. 7.

C	L	A	S	P	■	A	S	P	E	R	S	E
■	■	■	U	E	■	T	I	P	■	A	U	K
C	E	N	T	E	R	■	I	N	S	T	E	P
O	A	T	S	■	A	L	L	O	T	■	T	A
O	R	■	■	D	E	■	E	A	C	H	■	■
P	N	■	W	H	E	W	■	A	R	C	H	■
S	L	I	P	■	I	R	A	T	E	■	R	H
■	N	A	M	E	■	R	E	■	S	E	R	E
O	G	R	E	■	T	R	A	I	N	■	■	N
A	S	S	■	P	I	E	R	C	I	N	G	■
K	■	N	O	■	E	N	■	P	I	N	K	■
■	F	E	N	D	S	■	P	■	B	A	■	■
■	■	P	E	E	K	■	C	A	D	■	M	E

7JB

The Solution of "John Bull" X-word No. 7 is given herewith as a matter of interest to our X-word competitors. We wish to emphasise that no claims are required for this X-word as all entries are being carefully examined by our staff.

RESULT will be published NEXT WEEK

CLUES ACROSS

1. A "softie."
3. To sink.
9. A prince.
11. Warming.
12. Nigger.
13. To silence.
14. An ass.
17. Passes over.
20. River fish.
22. Weeding.
25. Cure.
27. Ridiculed.
28. Recompense.
30. A parody.
32. Hasten.
34. Later.
36. Health resort.
37. Steep rock.
38. Assume.
39. Cook before a fire.
40. Slack.
41. To attract attention.
42. An inclosure.

CLUES DOWN

1. Cliques.
2. To cheat.
4. To call by a nod.
5. Construct.
6. Equip.
7. To bite.
8. Oval body.
10. Slender sticks.
15. Sever.
16. Sailing vessels.
18. Hard protuberance.
19. Trouble.
21. Dodged.
23. Congealed water.
24. To incorporate one thing with another.
26. Fatty.
28. Shift of men.
29. To float.
31. Captured.
33. An idol.
35. To turn on an axis.

Words in this Competition can be found in Nuttall's Dictionary or Chambers's 20th Century Dictionary and Supplement.

CUT HERE

ENTRY FORM "A" **JOHN BULL CROSSWORD No. 9** **ENTRY FORM "B"**

1 A	2 Y	■	3 U	4	5 E	6	7	8
9 M	■	E	10 ■	11 H	■	■	T	■	■	■
12 E	■	R	■	■	C	K	■	13	■	■
■	■	■	■	14 ■	15	■	■	16	■	■	■	■
17	18	■	■	■	■	■	■	A	C	■	19
■	N	L	■	■	■	20	21	■	■	H	■	■
22	■	■	23	■	24	■	■	■	25	E	26	■
■	■	■	■	■	27	O	■	■	■	E	■	■
A	■	28	■	29	■	R	■	■	30	K	■	31
32 H	33	■	■	34	■	T	■	35	■	36 S	■	■
■	37	■	I	■	■	■	38	■	N	■	O	K
39	■	■	S	■	■	P	■	40	O	O	■	■
■	N	Y	E	■	41	A	■	■	■	42 D	■	■

9JB

1 A	2 Y	■	3 U	4	5 E	6	7	8
9 M	■	E	10 ■	11 H	■	■	T	■	■	■
12 E	■	R	■	■	C	K	■	13	■	■
■	■	■	■	14 ■	15	■	■	16	■	■	■	■
17	18	■	■	■	■	■	■	A	C	■	19
■	N	L	■	■	■	20	21	■	■	H	■	■
22	■	■	23	■	24	■	■	■	25	E	26	■
■	■	■	■	■	27	O	■	■	■	E	■	■
A	■	28	■	29	■	R	■	■	30	K	■	31
32 H	33	■	■	34	■	T	■	35	■	36 S	■	■
■	37	■	I	■	■	■	38	■	N	■	O	K
39	■	■	S	■	■	P	■	40	O	O	■	■
■	N	Y	E	■	41	A	■	■	■	42 D	■	■

9JB.

In entering this Competition I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose 6d. P.O. No. _____

These Entry Forms must not be separated, and a postal order for SIXPENCE must be enclosed to cover either one OR BOTH entries.

SIGNED _____

ADDRESS _____

CLOSING DATE THURSDAY [NOON] APRIL 25th.

ANOTHER BIG CROSSWORD PRIZE NEXT WEEK!

REMARKABLE BLUE SERGE SUIT OFFER for 3/- DOWN!

IF YOU WANT TO BE WELL DRESSED — COME TO ME

DEAR SIR,

I have created a reputation with these fine Suits. I have already sold many thousands, and my customers are highly delighted.

They are perfectly tailored, well cut, ready to wear bespoke Suits, trimmed and made in my own workrooms. Suits that are built with character, and guaranteed to give every satisfaction. In Blue Indigo Serge, guaranteed fast dye. Price 59/6.

I am able to make this splendid offer because I am being supported by the woollen mills who serve me direct, and save a middleman's profits.

Send me your breast measure and height, also send 3/-, and agree to pay me 5/- per month, and I will send you a suit that will fit you perfectly. If you are not satisfied, I will return your deposit.

Yours truly,

John Blanford

John Blanford
Dept. J.F.H.
119-129, SUNHILL ROW, LONDON, E.C.1.

MY SIGNATURE YOUR SAFEGUARD

6/16 WITH ORDER.

THIS fine quality Fur - trimmed Tweed Coat is the newest blended designs and shades, tailored throughout in faultless fashion.

'GLORIA' Not only is this exclusive Model Coat cut on entirely original lines, but it also embraces many attractive features which at once stamp it as a garment of exceptional charm & distinction. The material of which it is made is an excellent quality Tweed in handsome patterns and delightfully blended Fawn and Grey effects. The gracefully shaped lapels are adaptable (as shown in inset sketch) and the fur-trimmed scarf can also be worn in a variety of equally attractive ways. The coat is slightly shaped under the arms, and the cuffs are cleverly trimmed with fur to match the scarf. Tastefully lined with good quality Artificial Silk. Made in the following sizes: S.S.W., S.W., W., and O.S. Lengths: 38, 40, 42, 44, and 46ins. 6/16

PATTERNS POST FREE.

TERMS.—Our Bargain Price is for deferred payments. Send 6/16 now and complete purchase in 6 months by payments of 6/16 if satisfied. Full approval in your home. When ordering be sure to state the correct Size, Length and Colour required, and give your bust measurement.

WRITE FOR FASHION CATALOGUE.

Full Range of Fashionable Coats, Two & Three Piece Suits, Costumes, Frocks, Furs, Raincoats, &c.

Patterns Post Free. State Patterns Required. Keen Prices, and on Easy Terms

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

Be Suited & Satisfied with your WHITSUN SUIT PAY for it as you WEAR it

Each Suit is cut and Made to your OWN MEASUREMENTS. NO DEPOSIT. Pay 7/- on receipt of first instalment and then pay 7/- monthly until you have paid in all **52/6**

Overcoats from 39/6. Dinner Jacket Suits from 84/-, all made to measure, on similar easy terms. Money refunded if unsatisfactory. Write or call for Patterns, Style Book and Self Measurement Form to —

Established 1891.

J.B. THORNE & Co

36, Langham St., London, W.1.

NEW CITY BRANCH: Electric House, Cut Floor, St. Martin's-le-Grand opp. G.P.O.

JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

I Guarantee Your Satisfaction

WHY YOU SHOULD BUY BY POST

JOHN BULL'S Shop Window brings a Bargain Store to Your Door. These goods have been chosen for their outstanding quality and value. Study each offer carefully. Write your name and address clearly, send money and notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL.

HOW YOU ARE SAFEGUARDED

Only reliable and fair-dealing firms are allowed to display their goods in JOHN BULL'S Shop Window. You can buy from them as safely as purchasing across a shop counter, for every article is sold under a strict guarantee of absolute Satisfaction or Money Back in full.

TRIM YOUR OWN HAIR

SAVES TIME AND MONEY. FOR LADIES AND GENTS.

Trims as it Combs

2/- Post Free. Keeps Your Hair Short and Neat. Simple Adjustable Blade. A Child can use it.

FREE A Waving Comb will be given free to all sending for above.

J. B. COLE, 24, Buckingham St., W.C.2

(Trade enquiries invited)

THE BOLTON GRATER SPOON

Will Grate Anything that is Grateable. A cupful of breadcrumbs from a fresh loaf in about 30 seconds. Also possesses many other uses for which a cooking spoon is required.

World patents applied for.

9in. long.

Specially cut prong for lifting puddings, etc. A Best Seller at the Ideal Home Exhibition at Olympia

Guaranteed Rustless.

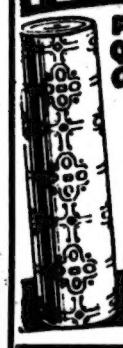
Price in Nickel Silver.

Post **2/6** Free

DOMESTIC INVENTIONS LTD. (Dept. J.B.)

18, Orchard St., London, W.1.

FLOOR COVERING



FIRST QUALITY ONLY **60** sq. ft. for **20/-** SAMPLES FREE

DAMP PROOF and ROT PROOF THICKER than Lino. Specially suitable for damp stone or wood floors. Lies flat without fastening. No nails or paste required, 60 sq. ft. for 20/-. Longer lengths pro rata. All rolls two yards wide. Many pretty patterns to choose from.

J.B ANDREWS & SONS

30, Carter St., Walworth Road, London, S.E.17

PAROLEUM

SPARKLING BRASS with a rub of the cloth.

No messy metal polish needed. Just rub over with a

VALLO CLOTH

and all metals clean while hands keep clean. Cheaper, quicker, easier. Used in the best hotels. House-wives who use it say it works like magic. No more polish to buy. One "Vallo" Cloth does it all. Write for one to-day. Money refunded if not absolutely satisfied. Trade supplied.

Post free **1/3** two for **2/4**

THE VALLO Co., Dept. J.B.1

32-34, Theobald's Road, London, W.C.1.

R.H.

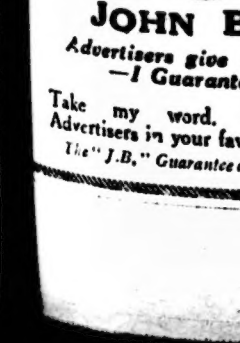
With free Self-Tuner and extra set of strings.

In one hour you can play those haunting melodies of the Southern Seas. Superb instrument (7 in. solid oak, nickel bezel and brass frets) with real Jazz Band tone. Send 1/- with order, then 2/- w'kly. (15/- in all.)

(F.) HAND & CO., 20, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1.

1/- DOWN

SALE!



of ROYAL Cycles. A great opportunity. 6-Guinea Models for **65/-** (or 6/- monthly)

3-speed Model de Luxe for **84/-** (or 7/8 monthly)

Numerous other models at similar reductions.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

All Models guaranteed for 5) years.

VICTORIA CYCLE and CARRIAGE CO. (Dept. C.115), 11, Victoria St., Westminster, S.W.1.

West End Suits for 7/6 a month.

Specially Cut & Tailored to your figure.

THE great success of the Wallingford Perfect Tailoring Service is due to the care taken to see that every customer is absolutely satisfied. When you deal with Wallingford's you are sure of prompt and courteous attention, a faultlessly finished suit made from the finest value obtainable, and you simply pay by small monthly instalments. Our 1929 suitings in smart Tweeds, Worsteds and Saxonys are better value than ever. These cloths have been chosen for their smart appearance and hard-wearing quality. Remember your suit is made by craftsmen ensuring perfect fitting and smartness.

Send to-day for full range of FREE Patterns in prices from 52/6 to 6 Guineas, all on easy terms. Use the simple self-measurement chart or call at our Oxford Street Showrooms and be fitted by our experts.

Absolute satisfaction guaranteed or money returned. Write NOW.

"Wallingford's"

(Dept. A. 5), 71, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.1

4'14'6

10/- down and 11 monthly payments of 8/2.

Carriage Paid U.K. Model 23. Beautifully Oak-finished Cabinet, 3 ft. 2 in. high, complete with Metal Sound Chamber, Fullotone Junior Soundbox, and powerful Collaro Motor. Unusually pure tone and enormous volume. Most wonderful value obtainable. Write NOW for free Catalogue or call.

FULLOTONE GRAMOPHONES (1929) Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), 72, Camden Rd., London, N.W.1.

Also 149 High St., N. East Ham; 561 High Road, Tottenham; 41 George Street, Croydon; 312-314 Argyle St., Glasgow; 13 Paradise St., Liverpool; 47, Broadhawgate, Bolton, & 55 Oxford Rd., Manchester

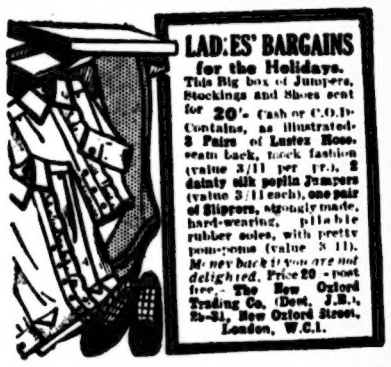
FULLOTONE

Miracle 5 Valve Portable YOURS for 10/- down

Gives you Europe's finest Concerts at your finger tips. Its perfectly pure natural tone and volume is amazing; sufficient to fill a large hall or reduced to a whisper at will. Everything Wireless on easy terms.

Illustrated Art List Free.

WORLD'S WIRELESS STORES, Wallington, Surrey.



LADIES' BARGAINS for the Holidays.

This Big box of Jumpers, Stockings and Shoes sent for **20/-** Cash or C.O.D. Contains, as illustrated: **3 Pairs** of **Lustex Hose**, seam back, mock fashion (value 3/11 per pr.), **2 dainty silk poplin Jumpers** (value 3/11 each), **one pair of Slippers**, strongly made, hard-wearing, pliable rubber soles, with pretty pompoms (value 3/11). *Money back if you are not delighted.* Price 20/- post free. **The New Oxford Trading Co.** (Dept. J.B.), 25-31, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

NERVOUSNESS

A Remarkably Interesting Book, Throwing New Light on the Mystery of "Nerves," Offered Free to All Sufferers.

A remarkable new book, **"The Conquest of Fear"** (recommended by Editor of "Health and Strength"), describing the cause and cure of Self-consciousness, Blushing, Depression, Morbid Fears, Insomnia, and kindred nervous disorders, sent privately to sufferers for 3d. only. Send for a copy now and you will be delighted to learn how easily you can conquer your nervous fears!

HENRY J. RIVERS (J.B. 51)

20, LAMBS CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.C.1

Build a Business by Mail

Let *John Bull's* Mail Order Expert help you to make it a success. Problems relating to every phase of mail order selling are answered without obligation. There is no charge; no question is too much trouble. Write on BUSINESS LETTER-HEADING only, give brief summary of your proposition or state class of trade and lines available, to

IDEAS AND SALES DEVELOPMENT DEPT., (Room A), *John Bull*, 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Enquiries are only solicited from *established* shopkeepers, etc.

Daintiear Worthy of the Occupant

PRICE **1/6** a week

UNIQUE SALE!

During our Spring Sale we are offering a limited number of **GENUINE DAINTICARS** at about half the price usually charged. From **49/6** as illustrated.

Other models to suit all purses, for cash or from 6/- monthly.

Prompt Delivery. Carriage Paid.

Don't buy any pram until you have seen our Sale Catalogue. Sent Post Free.

VICTORIA CYCLE & CARRIAGE CO. (Dept. P.112), 11, Victoria St., Westminster, S.W.1.

Honestly worth 15/-: "Have given Pen a good trial; I find it very satisfactory and honestly worth 15/-."—W. Redford, 19, Butterworth St., Swindon.

Cash the Coupons!

This Coupon will be accepted as **2d.** in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Lever Filler Pen fitted with 14-ct. gold nib, iridium tipped, with which is presented **FREE** a **2/6 Ever-Pointed Pencil.** Additional Coupons, any number up to five (six in all), **ANY DATES,** may be cut from "John Bull" and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send six Coupons and p.o. for 4/3 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket clip **3d.** extra. Name engraved in gold on pen 6d. extra. Cross cheque/p.o. "& Co." Make payable to "John Bull." State if fine—medium—broad nib.—**JOHN BULL,** Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Say you saw it in JOHN BULL.

JOHN BULL

Advertisers give Satisfaction —I Guarantee it!

Take my word. Support the Advertisers in your favourite Weekly.

The "J.B." Guarantee appears on p. 40.

ONLY 2/6 NOW

2/6 NOW secures free delivery of this wonderful Bedding Sale, containing 2 ALL-WOOL WITNEY Blankets, Beautiful FEATHER DOWN Quilt, 2 Heavy Fleecy Under Blankets, 2 White Hemmed Sheets, 2 Pillow Cases and Bolster Case. Beautiful Alhambra Counterpane. (All double bed size). Cash price 79/6, or balance 9/- monthly. **Wedded Quilt** instead of **Down Quilt**, cash price 75/- or balance 7/6 monthly. Satisfaction guaranteed or cash returned. Hundreds of testimonials. Write now for Free Illustrated List.

HOLCON & CO., LTD. (Dept. J.37), Forest Gate, London, E.7.

World's Finest Value

The Graves "VULCAN" 2-Valve Wireless Set is the World's greatest achievement in Wireless Efficiency and Value.

10/6 NOW

Polished Oak Cabinet with hinged lid, Mullard Dull Emitter Valves, H.T. Battery, 2-volt Accumulator, Loud Speaker of exceptional capacity, and complete Aerial Outfit. Price £7.17.6 Terms: 10/6 now; 10/6 per month

Fullest approval in your home. CATALOGUE POST FREE. Full specification of this and other installations. Write Now.

J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield

All my friends said I ought to smoke Craven "A" *and they were right!*

CRAVEN "A"

CORK-TIPPED VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

Made Specially to Prevent Sore Throats

TWENTY FOR ONE SHILLING. CARRERAS LTD. 141 YEARS' REPUTATION FOR QUALITY.

JOHN BULL,
6a, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Gerrard 9870.
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

JOHN BULL

For the People— —the Right to Justice and Truth

THURSDAY
for Week ending Saturday, April 20, 1929. Twopence. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage: Inland and Canada, ½d.; all other parts of the world, 1½d.

"If you see it in 'John Bull'—it is so"

Regency Prospects Fade—Buying Up Majorities

Yankee Plot—Our Forgery

Television's Chance

RECENT and unexpected events at Craigwell House have completely changed the position regarding a Regency Bill.

The steady progress the King has been making is causing him to be eager to resume his normal duties.

This has virtually shelved the Regency Bill for the present Parliamentary session, as it has removed any reason for a Regency which would convince the nation.

* * *

The King is very anxious to show both the nation and his advisers that he will soon be fit to undertake his duties once more.

But though the spirit be willing, the flesh is still too weak.

The Prince

The change in the Prince of Wales during the last few months has been very noticeable and is frequently commented on by those who see much of him.

The prospect of increased responsibility seems to have added some years to his life in every sense. The boyishness is still there, but there is more evidence of the Prince being (as in fact he is) a man in his thirty-fifth year.

* * *

By the way, His Royal Highness, when he was twenty-one, is said to have declared that he would marry when he was thirty-five.

We said in John Bull weeks ago, "Watch the month of May." It is still worth watching.

All together

When Sir John Simon and his colleagues get back from India next week they will have gone a good way towards accomplishing their task of recommending a scheme of self-government for that country.

The present indications are that the members of the Simon Commission will present a unanimous report. Will the Socialist Party accept the findings of its representatives on the Commission, or will the extremists of the Party force a disavowal of any unanimous report?

The future of India is going to be such an important issue in the very near future that unanimity among the political Parties is essential at all costs.

Majorities to order

Party organisers are now taking advantage of the market in election majorities on the Stock Exchange.

In this market you can back your election forecast with hard cash. At one time the quotations showed a heavy reduction in Conservative members.

* * *

This did not please the Conservative organisers. They were afraid that it might give a general impression that the City was disappointed in the Conservative Government.

They have, therefore, during the last two weeks been buying heavily. They have succeeded in forcing up the Conservative figures in the market with gratifying jump.

They must be stopped

Mr. Owen D. Young, America's G.E.C. president, is in Paris, a member of the Reparations Expert Committee.

Messrs. Chadbourne and Swope—here they are—representing American holders of British General Electric Company stock, are in London.

They are making secret preparations to bring a test action to discover whether Sir Hugo Hirst, president of the G.E.C., is within his rights in denying voting rights to the Americans.

The judges may rule that he is.

* * *

Then comes Mr. Young's part. His company's English friends will form a holding company ("British to the backbone"). This concern will acquire—with American money—all the British G.E.C. shares now held by U.S. citizens.

These shares form 70 per cent. and more of the total number issued.

If he kicks

Sir Hugo cannot deny this holding company the right to vote at meetings.

It will promptly use its power to merge the British G.E.C. in the international combine controlled by Mr. Young's company.

If Sir Hugo kicks—out he will go.

When America controls the British G.E.C. she can do as she likes with our electrical industry.

Mr. Young will be satisfied.

Puff, puff

No one will accuse Scotland Yard of indulging in Press propaganda, but the recent "boosting" of the Yard by certain sections of the Press is rather inexplicable and must certainly be nauseating to the Metropolitan Police as a whole.

For example, methods which have been in existence long before Lord Byng assumed the position of Commissioner are being boomed as his conceptions. There is not a policeman in the Force who does not see through all this.

Some months ago "Jix" asked the House of Commons to "leave the police alone." We make that same suggestion to the Prses, or, if it can't leave Scotland Yard alone, let's have news and not cold mutton warmed up.

Making it nearly up

The most magnificent thing that has happened to, or in, the Liberal Party for many years is the blessing by Lord Grey of the Lloyd George unemployment scheme.

Perhaps this is for the simple, if excellent, reason that it is a good scheme. Here is a sign of the closing-up of the ranks.

Still sniffy

If the Liberals are found to be (which is hardly in dispute) the smallest Party after the General Election they will, at any rate, owing to this step by Lord Grey, be a compact one.

The only dissentients are likely to be the Runciman group, who detest L.G. and all his works, and would see no virtue in him whatever he did.

Horrible thought

The other week we published a reproduction of a bank-note in miniature to illustrate an article on bribery.

We have now heard from the secretary of the Bank of England requesting us to "forfeit" the plates, and enclosing a copy of the Forgery Act.

This shows that the photograph was technically a forgery — maximum penalty seven years!

Needless to say, we have forfeited that plate forthwith, and our apologies are eager and abject.

But isn't life full of pitfalls?

Tuning up

The Schneider Cup Team, now at Calshott, is making great progress in its training for the race to be held there in September.

It is expected that the speed on the course, including turns, will have to be in the region of 320 miles per hour to win; while on a straight flight any foreigners hoping for the prize had better come prepared to show us about 350 miles per hour.

Red gold

The Clean Politics Bill is being blocked every time it comes forward.

If it passed, the first use we should make of it would be to find out who is financing the twenty-five Communist candidates.

The amount to be put down for possible forfeit by each candidate is £150. Add a minimum of £200 for each campaign and multiply by twenty-five, and the total reaches £8,750.

This is a small item compared with the millions of other Parties, but it is no less interesting.

Proud and stiff-necked

We accuse the Football Association — of pigheadedness.

We offered to pay the fee the F.A. demanded for broadcasting the Cup Final at Wembley.

It refused to allow us the privilege of amusing millions of our fellow-citizens.

We offered to hire cables from Wembley to Hilversum, and to pay all expenses for a broadcast in English from Holland for English listeners.

Again it refused—rather curtly this time.

But, perhaps we, and the B.B.C., will have the last laugh.

Just wait and listen if something does not come through from Wembley on Saturday.

Another Southern

Road competition starving the railways is not a peculiarly British phenomenon.

The same complaint is keeping U.S. railway managements awake at nights.

In the last five years, passenger traffic on the (U.S.) Southern Railway has declined 30 per cent.

So you need not believe all that American "experts" say about our railways, when they come over for their summer holidays this year.

Settle it, Baird

In an impenetrably obscure communication, the P.M.G. threatens us with experimental television transmissions on the Baird system, from a B.B.C. station.

He turned television from dream to fact—looks a genius, doesn't he?

Think of it!—seeing as well as hearing the B.B.C. artistes. Isn't it just too bad?

Here is Mr. Baird's chance to clear up all the mysteries which surround his invention.

He should invite representatives of the Press—technical and lay—to a demonstration given under conditions which will definitely prove whether radio, as distinct from land-line, television is practical or possible.

The receiving stations should be at least twenty to thirty miles distant from the broadcasting station.

If he can "put across" radio television at this range the world will believe Mr. Baird's claim that television has passed beyond its experimental babyhood.

Until this is done we shall all remain sceptical.

France's new Armada

An Admiralty official tells us that French dockyards are launching a 10,000-ton destroyer, a rebuilt destroyer, four submarines, an aircraft tender, and a minelayer.

We hope this means that if there's another war France won't need the help of the British Navy.

IF YOU SEE IT—(Continued)

Mitchell's other job

Mr. Mitchell, the United States Attorney-General, who has put a stop to the world oil combine, is now turning his attention to another trust. This is Copper Exporters Incorporated of America, which controls the major portion of the world's supply of copper.

As a result of this combine's activities, copper fuses have been forced up to a record high price. Copper has become so dear that it has hampered electrical development throughout the world.

We hope Mr. Mitchell will not be persuaded to drop his investigation of their activities. If he does, prices will shoot upwards again, and America as well as Europe will suffer.

He can stop war

If there is ever another big war the master-card will be held by Lord Melchett.

Lord Melchett, together with his friend, Sir Herbert Holt, the Canadian financier, controls the International Nickel Company of Canada, which owns more than 80 per cent. of the world's supply of nickel.

Sir Herbert Holt, Lord Melchett's other half

This company is now negotiating to obtain control of further nickel supplies in Norway. If it is successful, Lord Melchett and his friends will control close upon 90 per cent. of the nickel in the world.

Nickel is an essential in the manufacture of ammunition. Without it a modern war cannot be fought.

Lord Melchett, by withholding supplies, could do more to prevent a war than all the resolutions of Peace Conferences.

Late again

Experiments are now being made in Germany which should lead to a great saving of life at sea. This is the use of wireless telephone apparatus on board ship.

Such an apparatus can be used by anyone. It does not require a wireless expert to send out or receive messages as does the ordinary Marconi apparatus.

It can be installed on hundreds of small cargo and fishing ships which do not carry a wireless operator.

It has already proved its value in the first experiments with a German fishing fleet. Why is not Great Britain making similar experiments?

They deserve a medal

Weird and wonderful are the ways of the War Office.

We wrote to them pointing out that a reader of ours was unable to obtain the medals won by a son who had been killed in action, and gave them full details of the claim.

We received a reply to the effect that the decorations had already been delivered years ago, and a receipt obtained for them.

Nevertheless, within a fortnight the father received what he had asked for in vain.

Can you beat them?

Under his nose

When "Jix" was approached about the reported sweepstake in the Home Office a year ago, he almost shuddered at the thought.

Since Whitehall "was," no Minister of any department has ever heard of gambles on the Derby in his office.

Not that sweeps are against Civil Service canon law or very, very immoral. They are simply not done—so far as the average Minister (says he) knows.

By the way, there's a big run on the 5s. tickets in the Admiralty sweep; but, then, the first prize will approach £2,000; and the Home Office, War Office and Ministry of Health tickets are going well.

Mystery boycott

What mysterious circumstances lie behind the extraordinary experiences of an Italian named Borutti, experiences that have led to a controversy between the Home Office and the Italian Consul at Calais?

Signor Borutti has been living in England for more than ten years, and, for the greater part of that time, has owned a hotel in Craven Street, Strand, the licence of which has never been questioned.

Recently he took his English wife and English-born children to Nice for a holiday; and, on landing at Dover on his return, was informed by the port authorities that a ban had been placed upon him by the Home Office.

Although his wife and family were permitted to land, he was ordered back to Calais, where he remains.

The Italian Consul there has demanded an explanation, and interesting developments can be expected at any moment.

The one-man staff

Mr. Halsey, of Nutley Hall Inn, Reigate, is an optimist. He advertised for a man with a knowledge of domestic work, beds and windows, who would also act as billiard-marker, all for the magnificent wage of ten shillings a week—live in.

We wonder whether the successful candidate will have to disguise himself as a barmaid in his spare time.

Secret jail messages

We present the Prison Commissioners with the information that considerable secret information is leaking both into and out of jails in this country by means of a simple but thoroughly deceptive system of "invisible" writing.

When a convict, or a friend outside, has concluded his formal letter, the pen-nib is wiped clean of ink. It is then dipped in the saliva on the tongue and the secret message is written between the lines of the letter.

Carefully done, the message is perfectly invisible until rubbed over with ink by the recipient, when it stands out clearly and boldly.

Try it for yourself.

Watch milk!

The farmers and the dairymen, through their national organisations, are trying to hatch out a new scheme for fixing milk prices on a permanent basis. We advise the Food Council to keep a very close eye on the proceedings in the interests of the consumer.

In Glasgow milk prices have been fixed by the formation of a milk "pool," which controls supplies and disposes of all surplus milk. If this plan is extended, as it is likely to be, all competition will gradually be eliminated and farmers and dairymen will be linked in a powerful combine.

Organised marketing ought to result in cheaper milk prices to the consumer. If it does not, then the consumer is being "milked." In any event, the present developments should be watched very carefully.

Don't hit him

Thousands of Londoners who visit Southend during the summer know "Happy Harry," the famous sea-front "evangelist."

Surrounded by laughing, jeering and joking crowds, he chants prayers to jazz tunes, dances to his hymns, and collects the pennies that are his reward.

During the winter months "Happy Harry," or, to name him, Mr. George Woods, of Leigh-on-Sea, is a coal canvasser, but he finds soul canvassing a more profitable occupation in the summer.

After getting the trouble he asks from the crowd of "drunks" that gather around him, Woods seeks a summons for assault.

It is time that he was packed up and sent about his business.

Free Church chains

These Free Church Councils must get a move on. We like their active and intelligent interest in current and practical affairs, but why must they persist in their allegiance to the same old topics?

Most of the councils, as election time approaches, are framing questions for the candidates, and most of them are confining themselves to interrogations on matters of peace, temperance and Sunday observance.

What about unemployment, agriculture and industry? The means by which Tom, Dick and Harry gets the money for his pint of beer, his subscription to the League of Nations and his Sunday game of golf are just as vital and interesting.

The Free Churches should shake off the shackles of prejudiced obsessions. A Church that is fanatical cannot be free.

A bit too hard

Sir John Francis, J.P., of Southend-on-Sea, should take a course of study at a London police-court.

He recently sentenced to six months' hard labour a man who, after being shadowed by the police for two hours, was arrested as a suspected person because he loitered in the yard of a drill-hall.

True the man had a bad record. But he had been "going straight" for two years, and he swore that he called at the drill-hall on business.

The Prevention of Crimes Act, under which he was convicted, is a measure that demands intelligent and cautious administration.

Sir John must learn that this Act is not a pretext for packing a man off to jail, but a law that must only be employed when it is conclusively proved that an accused person was intent upon crime.

Saint Parkinson

The British kinema industry should at once canonise Mr. H. B. Parkinson, and celebrate with feast and dance the annual commemoration of his great deed.

Parkinson—Kinema's saint and nearly a martyr

He is the hero who walked boldly into the dens of Home Office officials, and persuaded them, after a solemn conclave with Scotland Yard, to stop policemen from preventing film companies "shooting" scenes in London streets and public places.

From now onwards the authorities will actually help to produce all they know!

No one, however, will ever know how nearly St. Parkinson became a martyr, bored to death by raucous official excuses.

Quick or dead?

Three years ago, T. J. W. Lloyd, a young aircraft apprentice, disappeared from Cranwell as if the earth had swallowed him.

His parents, who live in Portsmouth, have not the satisfaction of knowing whether he is dead or alive. Neither the Air Ministry nor Scotland Yard has been able to supply a scrap of information.

There is a firm conviction in his home that he is alive. With their vast resources of investigation the responsible authorities must definitely confirm or deny the family's hope.

What's wrong?

We have been invited to enquire into a complaint made on behalf of privates in the Guards, that at least one public-house near Victoria Station declines to serve them with drinks.

Look at the legal aspect, General!

and that a famous new West End kinema refuses them admittance.

The publican and the kinema proprietor concerned have given their reasons. It would be unfair to publish these, as they are not capable of proof except by an official enquiry.

This should be set on foot at once.

In so far as the holder of a justices' licence is concerned, we are fully aware of the law which provides that the licence-holder may refuse to permit on his premises a person who is drunk, violent, quarrelsome or disorderly.

But this, of course, only gives power to the licence-holder to deal with individual cases.

We suggest that Major-General Corkran should look into the legal aspect of these cases and inform both the proprietors of the public-house and of the kinema that if their conduct continues he will report the matter to the police.

Perilous pats

The recent, and unsuccessful, prosecutions against prominent public men for alleged indecent conduct towards young girls is, to say the least, disquieting.

Complete and convincing evidence should exist before these cases are brought.

Too much reliance should not be placed upon the evidence of priggish schoolgirls, who are apt to enlarge upon a friendly and innocent pat on an exposed knee by an elderly lover of children until parents, and later the police, are convinced that a gross liberty has been taken.

The brute that preys on children must be punished, but those guilty of only a thoughtless gesture must be protected from the humiliation of the courts.

Hearing herring

Fifteen steam-trawlers have been experimentally fitted with under-water microphones, just like those used on our warships to detect German submarines in the war.

The reason? So that fishermen can listen-in for shoals of herring at sea.

Some good has come out of that war, after all.

Here again Heaysman

A concern styled the Heaysman Herbal Products advertises for a branch manager. Previous experience is unnecessary, but the selected applicant must invest £50.

We are not surprised, on investigation, to discover that the proprietor of Heaysman Herbal Products is our familiar friend Mr. Donald T. Heaysman, whose efforts to establish a "National Detective Agency" we revealed only a few weeks ago.

Heaysman is a jail-bird with a filthy record. He has perpetrated swindle after swindle, and we suggest that the police should scotch him immediately and give him another opportunity of reflecting on his bad ways.

Write to . . . .

Here is a choice example of the niggardly manner in which the Ministry of Health treats the disabled ex-soldier.

Mr. T. Brass, a limbless Edinburgh reader, knowing that the length of the stump of his lost left arm entitled him to an increased rate of pension, applied to the Ministry to have his case reviewed.

He met with a point-blank refusal.

Then JOHN BULL's Pension Department took up the matter, and he has now been granted a 10 per cent. increase for life, with arrears from September, 1921!

I Accuse *the* PRESS

by the Rt. Hon. J. RAMSAY MACDONALD

Lord Rothermere inherited the glory of his brother, Lord Northcliffe — and made it "more glorious yet." In the circle you see the author

This is true liberty, when free born men
Having to advise the public may speak free;
Which he who can, and will, deserves high praise;
Who neither can nor will, may hold his peace;
What can be juster in a State than this?—MILTON.

A GOOD deal of mistaken feeling is prevalent about the Press, and standards of criticism are applied that are purely fanciful and Utopian. Never since a news-sheet has appeared have anathemas upon the Press, its scribes and its owners, ceased to flow.

It may be said that every generation has the press it deserves, though this has to be qualified by the reflection that, especially in times of million circulations, the Press may add to the power of the qualities in its readers to which it appeals, make them respectable when they should feel ashamed, nourish them when otherwise they would be afraid to live.

Two characteristics have marked our own generation which have had a dominating influence on the Press. The first is the widespread ability to read which has not been accompanied by an equally widespread ability to select quality in reading: the second is the tendency to commercialise every opportunity for making a profit.

Stunts and pandering

THE freedom of the Press is being menaced in our day; not, as it has been, in courts and in counting-houses, but in the movement to buy up and syndicalise newspaper property and to treat it as an ordinary dividend-paying commodity.

Thus advertisers have to be pacified and editorial departments kept in check, and the large circulation secured by headlines, stunts, panderings and gossip.

There still remains, and will always remain, a feeling that a newspaper must stand for something above profit and commercial success, and that its proprietor should regard it as the embodiment of something to which the name of "cause" may be given.

The idea of a public trustee can never be dissociated from a newspaper proprietor. Such was the character of the more dignified political Party newspapers. Then the editorial control dominated. The news was not biased, even if the editorials were prejudiced. Speeches of opponents were pruned, but not emasculated. Differences of opinion were so well marked that they required no deliberate misrepresentation and no emotional rubbish to make them clear.

The battle raged furiously and bitterly, but the hitting was fair and truth prevailed.

In that intellectual sense, the Press was free because it was owned by men who held their property as a public trust and because it was edited by men who were free, who depended upon their intellectual armour and who fought with the regiment to which their paper belonged.

Nowadays the grip of commercialism has tended to introduce the element of the privateer. There is not only private enterprise in raising and maintaining the paper, but in fighting it, and the editor is beginning to lose control both of the weapons he uses and the way he uses them. He is ceasing to be an officer and is becoming a subaltern.

Cheating the public

SO far as our Press has fallen away from the rectitudes, both in news and opinions—in other words, in so far as it is now common for it to cheat the public—the cause is mainly that it has become personal property used for personal ends, personal powers and personal gains.

There must always be a personal Press appealing to special coteries, but when the national Press is a severely controlled, personal organ, we have deterioration and danger.

What the actual effect of this is may be disputed, but that the tendency of personal control is more active to-day in diminishing the freedom and rectitude of the Press cannot be doubted.

The British Press used to depend for its influence and reputation on innumerable local journals that ranged from tiny weekly sheets with a circulation of a few hundreds to daily papers that rivalled the London ones.

These tend to disappear, and where they exist still, they are too often servitors of London masters; their intellectual life is parasitic; they are like duplicated typewritten sheets; they have lost their distinctive features.

Whoever knew these local papers, say, forty years ago and takes them up now will miss their fresh spontaneity, originality and personality.

Doctored news

A SUBSCRIPTION to a newspaper-cutting agency enables one to study in the duplication of gossip paragraphs, doctored news and stupid reflections, how widely spread are the tentacles of the octopus, and how elaborate is the machine for manipulating public opinion.

I was recently interested in finding out how it was that a certain wicked story of political importance had appeared almost simultaneously in districts scattered over the whole country, and, using newspaper-cutting agencies and other detective means, I found it in at least a score of local newspapers in identical words, dished up in various forms, and in every case set forth as though it had an innocently local origin.

Whole groups of local papers have to accept matter sent from a central agency. That is only partly the result of financial control; political control is also responsible.

A free Press requires a large number of proprietors and great local independence; a complete separation of the departments dealing with news, advertisements and opinions, with the last in authority, and in charge of a man who may be a servant but not a tool.

And this is not of the least importance; it also requires an intelligent public with some critical and reflective capacity so as to protect itself against imposition. Many of our popular papers are a serious accusation against our schools and schoolmasters.

Lord Beaverbrook smiles: the "Daily Express" circulation must be healthy. Sir William Berry is on the warpath. Perhaps he's heard something rustle like a newspaper—and is off to buy it

Every country has such papers and none is blessed by them. In so far as they practise deliberate deceit, it is suggested sometimes that they might be brought within the arm of the law.

That is difficult in practice and objectionable in principle. Freedom is the best cure for all forms of error in opinion and propaganda, penal laws the worst.

Most countries have codes of Press laws—some, like Austria, embodying penalties for moral delinquencies; some, like Russia and Italy, being mainly directed to the suppression of opinion hostile to the Government.

In every country there are people who imagine that the vigilant prosecution of sedition protects the State.

The fact is that no strong State need fear sedition until it brings it into court, and that prosecution of political opinion—whilst it remains at the stage of opinion—is bound to degenerate into the suppression of legitimate political discussion.

Minds trustful of truth and vigilant in defending it by reason see in political Press laws weakness and not security, abuse and not patriotism.

Servitude found out

IT has always to be remembered that a Press which is not free or that is clap-trap tends to lose its influence. Its servitude is detected, and in the end it is bought like a gramophone record or a ticket for a play. Then the Press acquires significance and a place different from, and lower than, those we have been taught to assign to it.

That day, however, is still a good long way off, and we shall not reach it so long as some famous British papers continue to exist. The really little influence that the bad type of paper enjoys in normal times is both a consolation and a hope.

[*The Editor replies to this article on page* 19]

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

General Dawes' GENERAL POST

Millions for Medicine—Ashes Arrive—Shallow Tosh Parson's Prayers to Satan

GENERAL DAWES,
Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

DEAR GENERAL,—I am preparing a most hearty welcome for you when you arrive to present your credentials as Ambassador of the United States to the Court of St. James.

What a nice change for you it will be to "sell" American good will and friendship to Britain, instead of settling how much Germany should pay us without regard to the amount we are paying your own country.

Even in that unpleasant task you made us all like you personally, so now, when your whole duty centres on ingratiating yourself, I expect you will just "charm us all to death."

JOHN BULL.

Sir GEORGE NEWMAN, K.C.B.,
Chief Medical Officer of Health

DEAR SIR GEORGE,—Fifty-six million prescriptions were written out for the panel patients of Great Britain in a year. They spent nearly £9,000,000 on potions and pills, or about 15s each.

There is something radically wrong here. I am not going to believe that the nation is as C3 as these figures would suggest.

Unemployment and the resultant chronic underfeeding of both children and adults has had a lot to do with it, but tainted food is more to blame.

More stringent laws for dealing with the poisoners is what I prescribe for the patients. JOHN BULL.

Mrs. HANNAH ROWBOTHAM,
Castle Donington, Leicester.

DEAR HANNAH,—You are a wonderful old lady. Though eighty-five years of age, you still ferry people across the Trent, as your father did before you, working by hand the chain that pulls a boat-load of twenty from shore to shore.

The river is wide and the current is swift, but you have stuck to your post for seventy years, a living proof that faithfulness to daily duty is the greatest rejuvenator of all.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. A. P. F. CHAPMAN,
And his Merry Men

GENTLEMEN,—Welcome home with the ashes! England is proud of you all. You, Mr. Chapman, have proved yourself the ideal skipper, a veritable diplomat in all your decisions, while your merry men have staunchly upheld the best traditions of British sport, both as cricketers and as men.

Not for years has the prestige of the great national game reached the pitch that it enjoys to-day, thanks to your estimable victories.

Long may all of you continue to hit hard, and often!

JOHN BULL.

Miss MARGERY LAWRENCE,
Gordon Square, W.C.

DEAR MISS LAWRENCE,—Motherhood, you say, in one of your super-superficial articles, is being glorified out of all proportion to its real worth: childbirth is a mechanical act of nature, and demands no intelligence.

Having a baby, you add, does not make a stupid woman less stupid or a nasty woman nice. The slum woman, you think, however dearly she loves her baby, still feeds it on pickled onions and sips of gin.

Take it from me, Margery, that, much as the slum mother could do with the money received by those in your own social class, she does better than this on her pittance.

And might I add that close contact with the realities involved in having a baby might give depth to even the shallowest of writers?

JOHN BULL.

Mrs. RAMA RAN,
Indian Feminist

DEAR MADAM,—I welcome your coming visit to England. It will be refreshing to hear from one of India's own people the facts about the women and children of that country.

You, as a woman who dared opposition by marrying out of your caste, going to college and gaining a degree, are well qualified to speak on the evils of child marriage.

If ever such things are abolished, it will be through the medium of Indian women themselves.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. THOMAS LEATHER,
Buxton Street, Bolton

DEAR TOM,—At a time when a disquieting number of your fellow postmen throughout the country are being convicted of dishonesty, you have set a fine example of integrity.

Hidden away in your cottage you discovered a secret treasure-trove of £162, concealed there by a previous tenant, and you immediately handed over the money to the authorities.

Good luck to you, Tom! May the £75 with which the Duchy of Lancaster has rewarded you help to bring you every happiness.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. W. FOLLAND,
Chairman, Teachers' Provident Society

DEAR SIR,—The success of your society, founded fifty-two years ago, is gratifying proof that a sterling example of thrift is being exhibited in our elementary schools.

You have a membership of 25,16[illegible] men and 46,144 women, all intent on buying their own houses.

This is encouraging landlordism of the best possible type.—JOHN BULL.

Miss EVA BURLING,
East Clandon

DEAR EVA,—I like you. You are the sort of girl, with the Grace Darling spirit, who puts Miss 1929 on a pedestal from which even her most cruel critic finds it hard to knock her.

When in charge of the village post-office you were held up by two armed bandits. Instead of disappearing under the counter in a panic, you kept your head, and also your hand on the till, and scared the two bad men away.

And then you told the reporters that if there had only been one of them you would have given him a good hiding.

That's a good girl.

JOHN BULL.

Rev. C. H. S. MATTHEWS, M.A.,
St. Peter's Vicarage, Thanet

REV. SIR,—As a boy you hated the vengeful God that was hung over your head like a threat, and you got out of bed and prayed to the devil as the better man.

That story should inspire all educationists to thought. There is far too much ramming of distorted religious ideas and impressions into the young plastic mind, and all too little practical example set for them to copy.

What we want is a simple, working faith; a human and inspiring interpretation of the Christian creed, and this must be caught, like the measles.

JOHN BULL.

* * *

STRAIGHT *from the Shoulder*

SIR E. PARRY: "Imprisonment for debt is wicked, scandalous and cruel."

Then why don't judges combine and insist that it be ended?

* *

SIR GEORGE HUNTER: "One of the greatest, if not the greatest, causes of industrial depression is the enormous expenditure on intoxicants."

Old-fashioned, exploded bunk that does nothing to advance the cause of temperance.

* *

MAYOR OF LEEDS: "We want in public life men who cannot be bought and men who cannot be sold."

And because we have enough of them to leaven the lump, Britain still stands solid.

* *

MRS. LE MESURIER: "The plain fact is it *does* cost some people very much more than others to live with an equal sense of comfort and well-being."

Comfortable sophistry that excuses but does nothing to remedy the glaring injustices of life.

NOT from 2LO—The Divorce Sisters

A Quick-Change COMEDY DUO

Pola Negri and Betty Compson

RING up the curtain! If the curtain is up, then ring it down. If it is neither, wring the stage-manager's neck. Wring your hands. Ring a bell. Ring for the police. You'd better ring for something.

For I, Pola—Negri of that awesome ilk—am before you.

My heart bleeds all over the splash page of the *Evening News*. My soul is severed between the *Star* and the *Standard*. My conscience, if Rothermere isn't writing to the *Morning Post* again, ought to be in the *Daily Mail* this morning.

But what care I? Ah-ha-ha-ha! Husbands come and husbands go, but I, Pola, go on for ever.

I lose my heart, but never my job. I have been a countess and a princess. Should it occur to me as being a gilt-edged security, I might casually pick up an odd peer, or a dandy little duke.

Listen, girls! It's a wrong swain that has no yearning. And, having gathered your knut in May, divorce same in June, ere the autumn brings you ripening trouble.

And now for a song. Watch my lips, people, and don't take the slightest notice of the girl "doubling" for me on the movietone.

If you can't swop your man when all about you
Are changing theirs and saying, "Why don't you?"
If you can't free yourself, then all will doubt you,
And you'll be numbered with the sorry few.
If you can't find another lord and master,
And be a winner in the marriage gar[illegible],
Believe me, then, you'll head straight for disaster,
And never tread the Press-puffed path to fame.

What did you think of that?

Ah, but my heart is heavy. I pine for Rudolph, the only man I ever loved. True, I didn't begin to pine till he died, but wasn't that a lovely picture of me weeping next to his coffin. So true to life. And how lovely I looked in black.

Ah, there is nothing left for poor Pola but divorce and marriage. The ruthless, relentless . . . ah, here is poor Betty, heartbroken that she must divorce her man.

Hello, Pola! Hello, folks! Dry your eyes and give this cute kid the once-over. I've given my old man the frozen mit. Poor fish! Thought he'd married a wife, and forgot I was Betty Compson. Wanted me to sit at home o' nights and watch him reading with his feet on the mantel-shelf, when there was a party-full of likely-looking husbands down the road. I should say. Blot those tears, Pola, and listen to this:

I'm a star on a par with the best in the studio;
Good looks and graces that rival a queen, you know.
Lovers molest me, and pest me, won't rest me,
God bless me, the only relief's a *decree*.

Look at Pola. There's a wise kid. Loves 'em and leaves 'em. Never marries anything but a front-page husband, and divorces 'em when publicity's slack.

Of course, I'm an amateur. Mr. Cruze was my first husband, and, between you and me it's only my coming divorce proceedings that give him any claim to fame at all.

But I'll soon be getting into my stride. I'll soon be giving Europe the once-over for a spare king. That's about the only thing we haven't got in the husband line at Hollywood.

Cheer up, Pola! Musn't overdo the Rudie stuff. Noah Beery will be dying one of these days and you can fix up a pash on him. All right, all right. I know your heart's broken, but mine's not. They won't print my picture unless I come up smiling.

Let's have a song and get round to a petting party and see if we can spot anything that looks like

A man who will rent himself out for a year or two,
Give us our name in the Peerage or "Who's Who";
Feature as hubby till Pressmen get snubby,
Then vanish for ever when wifey says "Boo!"

Come on Pola. Rudolph calling on the ouja board!

TOADSTOOL NIGHT CLUBS *Sprout Anew*

WITH a great flourish of trumpets, it was announced three months ago that Scotland Yard had written "Finis" to the bogus night club.

The plague-spots of the West End were to be purged, their denizens scourged without mercy, and the foreigners who battened therein driven from our shores.

For a time all has seemed well. The columns of the daily Press have been filled with lists of night clubs closed, with a long list of deportations, with court proceedings and summary justice meted everywhere with a heavy hand.

But, alas! we know that for every night club closed yet another springs up.

We do not blame Scotland Yard. The recommendations contained in the Report of the Royal Commission on the Police that "the practice of sending police officers into night clubs, disguised as guests and with power to spend money freely, is wholly objectionable and should be prohibited" may have embarrassed them.

Possibly Lord Byng is holding his hand until another of the recommendations becomes law, that Chief Constables should have power to send officers to inspect clubs when there is reason to suspect that the law is being broken.

At present the awkward formality of a search warrant granted by a magistrate is necessary.

We could provide the police with a list of at least a dozen new night clubs which are going in full blast, managed by persons some of whom have had convictions recorded against them.

All of these our investigators have visited during the past two months.

In one club we found the most flagrant breaking of the law.

This club is called the Comedy Club, and is situated in Charing Cross Road, about one hundred yards from the police-station.

It lies down in a basement and the head of the stairs is guarded by a muscular commissionaire, whom we recognised as the Cerberus of the late and unlamented Forty-Three Club.

Dreary dancers

After very scant preliminaries in the shape of a small guest fee, we passed into the club itself, our first call being on the night of April 1-2. It consists of about a score of tables round a dance floor, on which a few professional dancing-girls were drearily revolving.

In the corner a muted jazz band was playing, and a few couples were sitting at the dimly-lighted tables.

It was after midnight when we arrived on each of our visits.

This club does not possess a supper licence and so cannot serve drinks after eleven o'clock; but, nevertheless, there seemed to be no difficulty in obtaining them.

We visited several tables and found liquor on each of them. Everybody was busily drinking and giving fresh orders. There was very little food in evidence, and the waiters seemed to be travelling chiefly between the bar and the tables.

Does the Hon. Trevor Bigham, the C.I.D.'s chief, know how sly drinking goes on under his nose?

The Comedy Night Club has its comic side, when you see it next to Lord Byng, Scotland Yard's new broom

Drinks were speedily forthcoming at our table. At first a transparent camouflage was resorted to, spirits being brought in coffee-cups; but on subsequent visits we found that the management had grown bolder and drinks were openly served in glasses on the tables.

The prices charged are in keeping with the Forty-Three tradition, 4s. for a brandy and 5s. for some whisky.

Apart from this defiant breaking of the law in the matter of drink, we cannot congratulate the club on its *clientèle*.

At a table near us sat a well-known Jewish money-lender with a young man-about-town noted for his foolish extravagance, and for whom a large sum of money is held in trust.

At another was an ex-taxicab-owner, who between sojourns as His Majesty's guest for various offences turned night-club watchdog, and is known as a savage and dangerous character.

At still another sat a gentleman who rejoiced in a double-barrelled Christian name with an international tang about it, who was once associated with a notorious club which cleverly deluded the police many times in spite of several raids.

A young man bearing an ancient and distinguished name sat at another table with a woman who has successfully gone through several other people's fortunes.

Most of the girl dancing-partners present were nightly *habitués* of the Forty-Three.

The head-waiter is an ex-member of the staff of another club with which Mrs. Meyrick was associated—the Manhattan—and, indeed, most of the old crowd are frequent visitors to the Comedy Club, feeling, perhaps, that they prefer to browse in familiar pastures.

Thus, in spite of the famed police drag-net and the thunders and fulminations of "Jix," these dens and haunts continue to flourish.

Illicit dens

Our stupid licensing laws and the ditherings of "Dora" make their existence thriving and profitable

The laxity with which they are run and the impunity with which they break the law attracts to them their *clientèle* of undesirables.

They attract, too, a host of young fools with money in search of excitement, and older people who should know better, and on these batten the undesirables and the management of these illicit drinking-dens.

The police cannot stop it. The vicious circle will go on until the long-overdue reform of our antiquated laws is accomplished, but the removal of the present absurd restrictions would destroy the very reason for the existence of this plague.

Matchless for Cheek

A NEW concern called the Gray's Inn Trading Co., of 22, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1, has lately made an interesting offer to small traders, announcing its readiness to supply matches from the Continent at attractive prices.

When we come to peep behind the scenes, however, things are not quite so attractive.

The proprietor, a man named Schneider, was summoned only last week at Bow Street at the instance of the Board of Trade for having failed to register his Gray's Inn Trading Company in compliance with the Business Names Act.

He was duly fined, but we do not feel that the matter should end there. We know Schneider as an old exponent of this cheap match game, and although he has only been at the Gray's Inn office a matter of weeks, several victims who have sent money without receiving the promised bargains have complained to the police.

* * *

We are not surprised, for Schneider is an undischarged bankrupt with three convictions for fraud registered against him. Last year, when he was running another swindling match business called the Globe Import Company, a detective of the City Road police spent months investigating and reporting upon the numerous complaints made there about him.

Yet the Public Prosecutor took no action whatever, and it is doubtless that fact that has prompted Schneider to open this new office and resume his old tactics under a new trading name —and an unregistered one at that.

Perhaps the Public Prosecutor will stop him now.

Canvassers Swallow A BITTER PILL

A FEW weeks ago a Mr. and Mrs. Rowan arrived in Hull as representatives of a London firm dealing in medicinal tablets.

They had not been there long before Mr. Rowan engaged twelve girls as canvassers to assist in a door-to-door campaign, delivering handbills and samples and soliciting orders.

These girls were promised a salary of 25s. a week, plus commission, and they put in long hours, tramping the streets in a conscientious endeavour to press the sales of the medicinal tablets with which Mr. Rowan kept them supplied.

* * *

They reported to Mr. Rowan twice daily in order to hand over their takings.

Three of the canvassers were paid off before a week had elapsed as unsuitable for the work, but the others were kept on.

When the latter handed over their final takings at midday on Saturday, Mr. Rowan collected their health and unemployment insurance cards; but on asking for their salary they were instructed to apply to the London headquarters of the firm whose wares they had been selling.

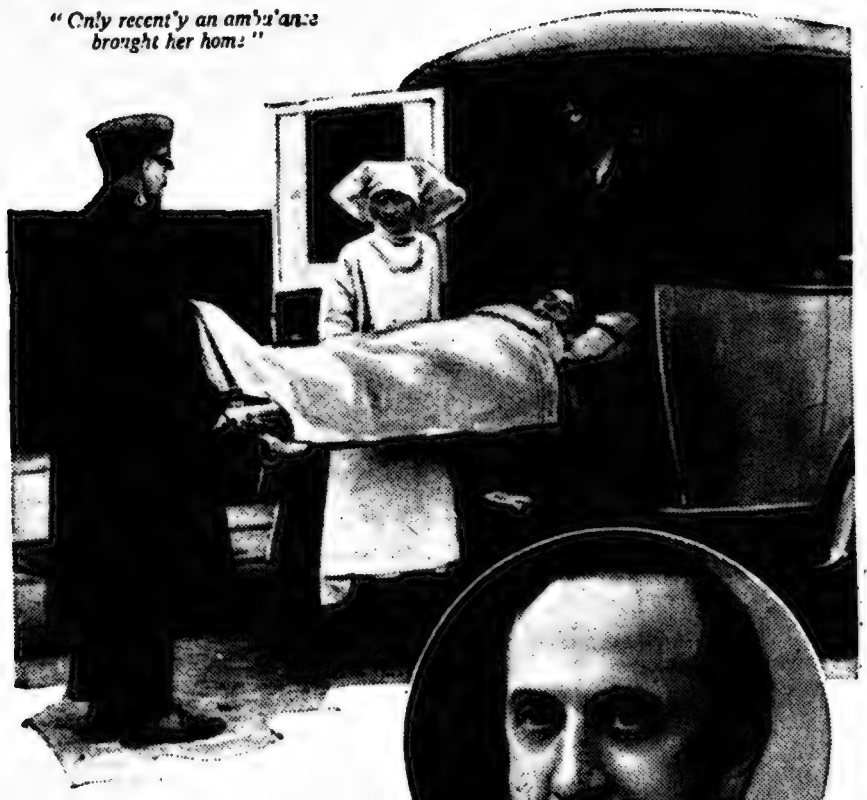
They were naturally perturbed by this information, but Mrs. Rowan reassured them that there was no need to worry, and that if they experienced any difficulty in getting their money they had only to write to her at her home address, "Tramore," Cromwell Road, Teddington.

* * *

So they duly applied to the London firm, only to be told that it was "surprised to learn that you received no wages for last week's work." The responsibility of payment, it added, rested with Mrs. Rowan.

So then they wrote to Mrs. Rowan—but with less effect, for their letters were ignored altogether!

The Employment Exchange officials have since succeeded in securing the return of the insurance cards, but the present whereabouts of Mr. and Mrs. Rowan is unknown.



"Only recently an ambulance brought her home"

Managing Director of Lyons', Major Isidore Salmon, M.P., has done all in his power to help Olgivey's aged victims

A ROBBER of the BEDRIDDEN

ROGUES who prey upon trusting women are always despicable, but many would appear almost saintly beside Lieutenant Noel Olgivey, an ex-Army officer in the war days, who has just robbed two aged sisters of every penny they possessed.

His victims are Mrs. Peacocke and Miss Hawkins, the one a widow, the other a spinster, whose ages are eighty-two and eighty-six respectively.

One of the sisters is well-nigh bedridden. Only recently an ambulance brought her home from an institution at Richmond, where she had undergone an operation which nearly terminated fatally.

To-day the sisters live in bleakest poverty in a dilapidated house in Barnes.

Yet a year or so ago they were fairly comfortably off, having a few hundred pounds at hand to ensure them comfort in the evening of their days.

Lieutenant Olgivey first made their acquaintance as a lodger in Mrs. Peacocke's house.

An affable man of middle age, in a very short space of time he had deftly wormed his way into their confidence.

He discovered that Mrs. Peacocke's husband had died in the service of Messrs. J. Lyons and Co., Ltd., the famous caterers. Working at Cadby Hall, he was crushed to death in a lift accident.

The widow had been generously treated by Messrs. Lyons, who invested on her behalf part of the money paid to her in respect of her bereavement.

And through his sympathetic curiosity he soon got to know exactly how much each sister possessed—even down to their jewellery—and presently he began to extract money from them.

He was, he confided, employed in a Government department. He did not anticipate working all his life, as a considerable sum of money would shortly be due to him from a wealthy relative.

But until the money fell due, he was finding it a struggle to keep up his position.

When his fortune materialised, however, it might be his privilege to help his aged friends.

Placing implicit faith in their affable lodger, Mrs. Peacocke and her sister rendered him "temporary financial assistance."

He told such convincing tales, that Mrs. Peacocke was ultimately induced to sell some of her securities to enable him to complete an important business transaction.

By the time that the old ladies first suspected that Olgivey's stories had no foundation in fact the confiding lodger had secured hundreds of pounds from them—practically everything that they had.

But Olgivey did not rest until he had secured and pawned several valuable articles of jewellery.

* * *

Then, suddenly and silently, he disappeared.

Left in this pitiful plight, the sisters sought the advice of Messrs. J. Lyons and Co., Ltd., whose solicitors have been successful in securing a written admission from Olgivey that he had obtained £200 from them, which he undertook to repay.

Although months have elapsed since this statement was obtained, he has repaid, under pressure, only two sums of 10s.!

The sisters' straits have grown so desperate to-day that a kindly neighbour, though none too well off herself, takes them in food and coal, and endeavours to tend to their wants as best she can.

During Easter week, four shillings was all these two old ladies had to spend on food.

Three "WIVES" at Once

—and no other punishment!

A WIDOW of Brompton Road, London, is the tragic victim of a super-bigamist. Innocent and helpless, she has been forced to forfeit her pension; nor is she able to obtain any legal redress for the wrongs done to her.

The man responsible is a Mr. Albert Charles Gilbert, who persuaded her to marry him in 1927.

Up to the time of this "marriage" the widow had received a pension of £1 6s. 8d. a week, plus a weekly allowance of 10s. for her child, as her late husband had died of wounds in Poperinghe in 1917.

Her wedding with Gilbert took place at Fulham Register Office on January 7, 1927—and a certified copy of the entry definitely describes Gilbert as a "bachelor."

To all intents and purposes the marriage was perfectly regular, and the new bride's pension automatically discontinued, the Ministry paying the widow a final gratuity of £35 15s. This money was spent on furniture for the new home.

Among Gilbert's possessions was a box to which he attached vital importance. When it was damaged by wet, and its contents were removed before it could be dried, Gilbert was furious, and accused his wife of prying deliberately into his secret affairs.

He harped on this fact so much that the woman's suspicions were aroused, and she decided that it might be as well for her to find out why Gilbert was so very particular about this box.

Dread discovery

She made a terrible discovery. Amongst his papers was the copy of a marriage certificate—not her own, but one relating to a former marriage in 1923 at the Register Office in Kensington.

She at once consulted the police, who, after making some enquiries, staggered her further with the information that she was Gilbert's third "wife."

The marriage at Kensington, it appeared, was also a bigamous one, as Gilbert was married in New York during 1919.

Informed by the police that the matter must be laid before the Public Prosecutor, the widow turned to the Westminster Police Court magistrate for advice.

Conviction necessary

They could only urge her to have nothing more to do with the man who had deceived her; unnecessary advice, which she had anticipated by several months.

She explained the whole position to the Ministry of Pensions, hoping to regain her former pension, but an official replied that until she could prove her marriage with Gilbert was bigamous, her request could not be considered.

As the case was in the hands of the Public Prosecutor, the widow imagined that this would be sufficient proof, but, apparently, the Ministry will not be satisfied until Gilbert has been convicted in a court of law.

The possibility of such a happy event grows very remote; for the Public Prosecutor has decided not to take action against Gilbert because of the expense that would be entailed in tracing his legal wife, and bringing her to this country to give evidence against him.

Sir A. Bodkin, Public Prosecutor, won't fetch a wife from New York

So the widow can hope, for no redress. The police assure her that she is the victim of a bigamist, that she is his third "wife." She herself possesses a copy of the certificate of his marriage four years before he met her.

Yet the mere fact that Gilbert's first wife lives in America apparently debars this woman from having her pension renewed. Was ever more fantastic red-tape scandal exposed?

Too LUCKY *by* HALF!

SAID to have been ruined by "money made too easily and drink," a man named William Thompson has just been sentenced to two concurrent terms of imprisonment—one of six months and one of three months—for obtaining trifling sums of money by false pretences.

He is more than lucky, for we know him as William Sadler Thompson, an accomplished rogue, who was fully exposed by us in September of last year.

We then told how Thompson dabbled in property deals involving thousands of pounds and obtained large advances from dupes on the pretext of being able to procure them a secret profit on his property transactions.

Following our article we received an indignant letter from Thompson, "demanding" to have our information rectified.

Of course, there was nothing to rectify, but Thompson persisted in writing again in a tone of injured innocence.

We trust that his present spell in jail will make him realise how fortunate he has been to escape punishment for his major offences. Will it be a lesson to him?

Give her justice

To crown her embarrassments, her son, who had been earning a little money, lies in hospital as the result of an accident. This has reduced her income to the 10s. allowance she receives in his respect, and a few odd shillings from casual work.

Shortly she herself expects to go into hospital for an operation. Here is a case which, both on legal and compassionate grounds, should be pursued by the authorities until she has received full justice.

Nor should Gilbert escape the retribution he so richly deserves.

DEAD MAN'S *Amazing Home-coming*

"He was buried by a shell-burst near Ypres" The portrait shows the Registrar-General, to whom Robertson is officially dead as mutton

Earl Jellicoe is President of the British Legion. It buried Robertson. We wish it would officially resurrect him.

MR. GORDON ROBERTSON, of Hillary Street, Leeds, is dead—officially. A tombstone marks his grave. He has seen it for himself, just as he has seen his own death-certificate!

But he knows, and his wife knows, and his friends know, that he is very much alive. It sounds like a riddle; and a riddle it is.

Twice has Mr. Gordon Robertson returned from the grave. The first occasion was during the early days of the war, when he was buried by a shell-burst near Ypres.

After six months in hospital, he went back to the trenches, to be severely wounded in the stomach by shrapnel.

His blank mind

Discharged from the Army as unfit, with a pension of 14s. a week, Robertson struggled to make ends meet. Then, towards the close of 1927, he was suddenly struck with complete loss of memory.

There is little doubt that his war wounds and his subsequent struggles contributed to this breakdown, for, though his pension had been stopped in 1925, he was far from fit.

His mind a blank, he wandered away from home, leaving no trace behind.

His sudden disappearance occasioned a great deal of publicity locally, and many theories were put forward to explain the mystery.

Then, after he had been missing for some time, his distracted wife received news from the police at West Hattersley that a body had been recovered which seemed to answer the official description of Gordon Robertson.

Dead—and buried

Accompanied by a friend, Mrs. Robertson went to the mortuary. The body would not have been recognisable but for the shrapnel scars and the fact that the forefinger of the left hand was missing.

With these indisputable points of evidence, identification was merely a formal matter, and the funeral took place on Armistice Day, the costs being defrayed by the Leeds branch of the British Legion, which had satisfied itself by the fullest investigation that the case was a most deserving one.

Then, after five months had elapsed, Gordon Robertson came back from his second grave!

He recovered his memory, returned home, and found to his amazement that he was being mourned as dead.

What is the explanation?

Simply one of life's most remarkable coincidences—that the body of some unknown man, bearing identical scars to those sustained by Robertson, has been buried in his name.

We wish it were possible to end this strange story with "All's well that ends well."

But in spite of the happiness that Mr. Robertson's home-coming has brought, shadows loom across the family's path.

When his "death" was officially recorded, Mrs. Robertson was granted allowances by two assurance societies. These now press for repayment of this money.

Robertson has no means and is unemployed. He and his wife are the innocent victims of liabilities incurred in pure good faith, and it is unreasonable that they should be penalised in any way. Apart from this aspect of the affair there is the problem of reinstatement.

Officially certified as dead, Robertson cannot be legally brought to life and re-established in his own name without the unwinding of a great deal of red tape.

That would cost more money, and, in his present circumstances, the luxury of "official" life is one that Robertson cannot afford.

No name

Meanwhile he is finding the task of securing employment well-nigh impossible, and until he can be officially recognised as a living citizen his plight is likely to be bitter indeed, and all manner of awkward complications are likely to ensue.

"In a sense employers have got to watch their own interests," writes the man who has returned from the grave, "but, on the other hand, I consider that what is the greatest calamity that could occur to any man has happened to me. I am 'dead.' I cannot be reinstated in my own name. . . ."

His tragic position is a legacy of the war, and the strain upon him is enhanced by the thought of his distressed wife, whose peace of mind is greatly disturbed over the fact that he is often pointed to in the street as "a dead man."

Penalised

Of the man who was buried in error nothing is known, and it is doubtful now whether his identity will ever be established.

It is, however, abundantly clear that officialdom has blundered here, and it is surely up to the authorities to rectify their error, and ensure that Gordon Robertson is not penalised for what, after all, can only be attributed to war's ravages and the long arm of coincidence.

We urge them, therefore, to enquire into the whole affair and to leave no stone unturned to ensure that this stricken war victim receives the kindly assistance that is his due.

° ° °

Where the KNUTS *come from*

Sir Haldane Porter doesn't look pleased under his top hat. Perhaps Gomez and Guedes sorry him. Lt.-Col. Turnbull looks happier. He thinks he will catch his pair of rascals pretty quickly.

TWO Brazilian gentlemen have just succeeded in entering this country and relieving a bank of £4,500 in cash—thanks to their foresight in arming themselves with forged passports in the names of Milton Gomez and Marco Guedes.

So cleverly were these documents prepared that the passport officials ascertained no suspicion, though it has since become apparent that the two travellers in question are notorious international swindlers, notorious on the Continent as cheque thieves who have a big play for large amounts.

Although they have not long been in England, they have already brought off two amazing coups.

Gomez, who is only twenty-nine, called at a City bank a few days ago and secured an interview with the manager.

In fluent English he explained that he was in London on very urgent business on behalf of his firm in Brazil, and produced a number of legal documents and satisfactory credentials.

He then presented a letter of credit apparently drawn in favour of himself and his business associate, Marco Guedes, by the Banco Commercial do Estado de Sao Paulo.

The letter was drawn for the dollar equivalent of £4,500, but having glanced at the convincing documents produced by Gomez, the bank manager was not unduly surprised at this figure.

° ° °

And when Gomez asked for 18,000 dollars on account, he was handed £1,999 17s. 11d. in English banknotes and cash without question.

At the same time, under the terms of the letter of credit and other documents, he was given a cheque for £2,500, made payable to his colleague, Marco Guedes, who, he declared, was elsewhere engaged that morning.

When the transaction was later scrutinised, the bank officials discovered that all the documents were astonishingly skilful forgeries.

The duped bank had little hope of recovering the amount handed over in notes and cash, but the cheque made out to Guedes was at once stopped, as there was just a chance that the conspirators might not risk cashing it after making such a satisfactory haul.

° ° °

But Gomez had handed the cheque to his partner Marco, who had cashed it the very same day.

Thus, between them, these clever rogues cleared £4,500 in a single morning.

Although Lt.-Col. Turnbull, Chief of the City of London Police, is now endeavouring to trace them, the fact that they are still armed with forged passports and credentials must not be overlooked, and it is most likely that Gomez and Guedes are only lying low, waiting for an opportunity to slink out of England.

As they succeeded in getting past the authorities so easily on their arrival, Sir Haldane Porter, Chief Inspector of the Aliens Branch at the Home Office, should make it impossible for them to repeat their success.

£1,000 CROSSWORDS *Results*

We announce this week the award of £1,000 in Crossword prizes. The result of competition No. 5 appears on page 36, and results of No. 6 competition on page 38.

THE GRAVES 'TRIUMPH' BARGAIN BALE

is the most amazing Quality and Value Offer ever put before the readers of this journal.

It includes the following superb quality goods:

One Pair WHITE FLEECY BLANKETS with Blue Borders. Warranted to wear and wash well. Whipped edges. Size 65 x 85ins. Weight 7lbs pr.

One Pair ALL WHITE FLEECY BLANKETS of excellent make and finish. Extremely durable. Whipped edges. Size 60 x 80ins. Weight 6lbs pr.

One Pair GREY BOLTON TWILL SHEETS of guaranteed quality. Hemmed and finished ready for use. Size 70 x 90ins. Weight 4lbs pair.

A COLOURED ALHAMBRA QUILT of tasteful design, finished and hemmed ready for use.

A BLEACHED DAMASK TABLE CLOTH in a very handsome floral design, beautifully finished, Size 66ins square.

Two pure WHITE PILLOW CASES with flap and buttoned ends. Size 30 x 30ins.

A pure WHITE BOLSTER CASE to match, size 20 x 60ins.

VERY IMPORTANT

By way of extra benefit, and to demonstrate that reliable Sheffield Cutlery is still the finest product of its kind in the World, we are including in the Graves 'TRIUMPH' Bargain Bale a 16-piece Sheffield Cutlery & Plate Service for the use of four persons.

The 16 PIECE SERVICE comprises 4 Knives of Stainless Sheffield Steel with keen edged blades and beautiful ivory-grained handles; 4 Dessert Size Forks, 4 Dessert Size Spoons, and 4 Tea Spoons of 'Crumilan' Silver, an amalgam of metals which resists acid stains and wears perfectly white and silver-like all through.

The Complete Bale (including the 16-piece Cutlery Service) Carriage Paid **£3**

TERMS. Our Bargain Price for the Graves 'TRIUMPH' Bargain Bale is for Deferred Payments. Send 5/- now, and complete purchase in 11 Monthly Payments of 5/- If you are entirely satisfied with the Bale after inspection in your own home. Money back in full if you are in any way disappointed.

CATALOGUE of any of the following departments Post Free:- Ladies' Fashions, Household Drapery, Footwear, etc. Sheffield Cutlery, Cycles, Men's Wear, Gramophones and Records, Wireless Sets, &c.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

Have you glanced through the Bargains in this week's issue? They appear on page 5.

SOUND ASLEEP!

I've never known CASSELL'S to fail yet

AN OVER-EXCITED nervous system is like a disobedient child; it *will not* settle down to slumber, and so spends your night playing hide and seek with every shadow and sound. OVERWORK often results in the nervous system being too tired to go to sleep (just as we are sometimes too tired to go to bed!). INDIGESTION frequently results in restless nights with lurid dreams. Cassell's Tablets are a well-known remedy for Insomnia. THE TONIC - ACTION steadies and soothes the nerves, thus making SLEEP EASY. Why suffer another night's restlessness and tossing? Get Cassell's to-day and take two tablets just before bed-time

TAKE CASSELL'S FOR: HEADACHES, INSOMNIA, DEPRESSION, ANAEMIA, ETC. 1/3 & 3/- per box. All Chemists.

—NOW A NEW WOMAN

"I became very run down, and quite unlike my usual self. I was very nervy, depressed and suffered with insomnia. I tried two or three well-known tonics without result; when a friend said Cassell's had done her good; so I got some. The result was I soon felt much brighter and more cheerful and I now feel a new woman."
—Mrs. Lena Wooldridge, 50, Gubyon Avenue, Herne Hill, London.

CASSELL'S TABLETS

BARRY'S FAMOUS TWEED SUIT £2:2:0 TO MEASURE

(No Extras for any Style.)

Whether you have seen our patterns in past seasons or not, write for our wonderful new ranges of Suitings. They are sent positively free without any obligation on your part. They represent the most stupendous values ever offered.

SEND for FREE PATTERNS

Handsome Fashion Brochure and our unique unfailing Self-Measure Chart accompany every set of patterns.

We guarantee perfect fitting garments by mail—or cheerfully refund cash in full—plus 2/6 more by way of indemnity.

WHY BUY READY MADE?

FLANNEL REEFER (S.B. or D.B.) *TO MEASURE* **25/-**

TROUSERS 12/9

The 'BARILAIN' INDIGO DYED LONDON SHRUNK 100% ALL-WOOL TWO-FOLD WORSTED YARN **BLUE SERGE SUIT** *TO MEASURE* **£3.3.0**

SCOTTISH WOOLLEN GUARANTEED PURE **SCOTCH WOOL SPORTS SUIT** *TO MEASURE* **£3.10.0**

WRITE NOW OR CALL.

Those calling may be measured in our Showrooms

BETTER THAN EVER

THE MOST TRUSTWORTHY STORM COAT ON THE MARKET

THE FAMOUS BARRICO

(THE ABSOLUTELY GENUINE OFFICER'S 4-in-1 MODEL)

30/- POST PAID. | OR WITHOUT FLEECE LINING **25/6**

Or by "Cash on Delivery" System if Preferred.

GABARDINE DETACHABLE WOOL LINING CHECK LINING OIL-SKIN

IN NAVY BLUE OR FAWN.

Everybody should invest in a Barrico, the new and improved raincoat which may be relied on in every climatic emergency. Why not seize this special offer and procure yours at this advantageous price? Every coat is fitted with detachable wool lining, and the famous Norsark oil-skin, which renders the garment impervious to rain, sleet or hail. Ideal in all weathers. Free of all rubber, hygienic and odourless.

Post us your remittance for 30/- or 25/6 for this ideal Coat, giving us your height and size round chest, over waistcoat, stating whether BLUE or FAWN SHADE is PREFERRED.

Cash refunded if not approved.

S. A. BARRY & CO LTD.

(J.B. DEPT.) 26, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1.

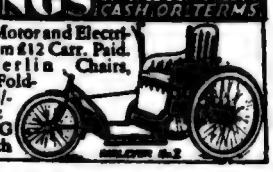
(Near Moorgate Tram and Tube Terminus.)

HARDINGS INVALID CARS CASH OR TERMS

Hand-driven also Motor and Electrically propelled, from £12 Carr. Paid. Bath Chairs, Merlin Chairs, Stair Carrying and Folding Chairs, from 45/-

CATALOGUE FREE

R. A. HARDING 1 Manvers St. Bath



PLUVEX ROOF FELT

Best for all small buildings; clean, neat, ready to use. No tarring, no trouble. Unequalled for quality, 1 roll of 12 sq. yds. at 8/6. Heavy grade 9/-. Every roll guaranteed. Used under lino on concrete floors unsurpassed. Used under lino on concrete floors unsurpassed. Obtainable everywhere.

LASTS LONGEST!

Parties and their Leaders—(3) Mr. Lloyd George

Is his BIG DRUM HOLLOW?

by A. G. GARDINER

He has caught our imagination—but can he catch our votes?

IT is an axiom in the boxing world that a champion once knocked out never has what is called a "come-back." This axiom does not apply to politics. A political leader may have as many lives as a cat.

He may be swamped at one election, or at two elections, and still live to come back on the top of a wave that he has taken at the flood. Much depends on his genius for political strategy.

In this respect Mr. Lloyd George is easily the most formidable candidate in the field, and poor though his prospects seem of ever returning to power, that possibility cannot be dismissed from our calculations of the election.

He has done two remarkable things. Having shattered the Liberal Party at the "coupon" election of 1918, and having in turn seen his Coalition routed by Mr. Baldwin in 1922, he has climbed back to the undisputed control of the Party which, to use Asquith's word, he had "assassinated."

He has done this, first, by his control of the great Party fund which he so mysteriously accumulated during the heyday of his Coalition prosperity, and, secondly, by his talents for the political game.

Still dictating

And having thus firmly established himself in the Liberal saddle, he has given his resurrected Party the advantage of his spirited horsemanship. He has dictated the issue of the election. He has put his finger upon the crucial problem of the time, and in claiming that he "can conquer unemployment" he has left both Mr. Baldwin and Mr. MacDonald in a rather awkward position.

They are compelled to meet the challenge, for it has unquestionably fixed the public mind.

Chronic unemployment in certain staple industries, chiefly coal, has become a nightmare, and the idea of a generation of young men growing up in idleness and living on the "dole" is a menace to the community that cannot be ignored.

It is easy to exaggerate the magnitude of the evil. Taking the country as a whole, especially the south country, it is highly prosperous.

The condition of unemployment exists in "pockets," but they are "pockets" affecting vital industries. Their continuance is a grave peril, and the failure to find a remedy is a blot upon our statesmanship.

In declaring that there is such a remedy and that he can produce it, Mr. Lloyd George has captured the public imagination and has compelled his opponents to fight on the issue that he has raised.

It is not a good issue for Mr. Baldwin, for he has been in office nearly five years without having done much to solve the problem.

He believes that industry must cure itself of its own disorders, that the cure will come with the gradual return of the world to normal conditions.

Surgical operation

If there had been a substantial improvement during his long term of office, his policy would have justified itself.

If the medicine of "tranquillity" has failed to deal with the mischief, then a surgical operation must be considered.

And it is a surgical operation that Mr. Lloyd George offers. His scheme is to set the unemployed at work on great roads, bridges, slum clearance and other works of public urgency.

By this means, he argues, he will stimulate trade, and though in the first instance a loan would have to be raised, there would be no ultimate burden upon the nation, as the money now spent on "doles" would go largely to meet the cost of labour.

And apart from the economic effects of the scheme, the moral effects alone would justify it, for it would stop that physical and spiritual deterioration which is the most deplorable consequence of unemployment.

This is the policy on which Mr. George's slogan, "We can conquer unemployment," is based. It is not a very novel policy, and perhaps the claim that it will do all that Mr. George says it will do is exaggerated.

But if the slogan has a rather catchpenny ring, the scheme itself is the result of solid investigation by some of the ablest economists and social students of the time, men like Maynard Keynes and Seebohm Rowntree, and it has the merit as an electoral asset of being the only active policy in the field.

The public want something done, and here is a proposal to do something. It cannot be dismissed merely as a political stunt, and both Mr. Baldwin and Mr. MacDonald have made the mistake of trying to do so.

"Ninepence for nothing," says Mr. Baldwin, but he lays himself open to retort that he is already spending the ninepence in "doles" for the idle and that it might as well be spent in wages for work.

Jumping claims

Mr. MacDonald has also taken the line of scornful dismissal.

This will not do. Mr. Lloyd George has jumped the claim, and both Parties will have to meet him on the ground he has chosen with alternative proposals.

So far Mr. Baldwin has failed to do so, but he is being urged by his followers to give them a counter-cry with which they can go to the country.

It is possible that Mr. Churchill will do the trick in his Budget. He is the most intrepid mind in the Conservative Party, and if anybody can find an ace with which to trump Mr. Lloyd George's hand, he is the man.

But if he has the ace, he will have to explain why his Party has been in office for five years without producing it until the imminence of an election forced its hand.

Mr. MacDonald's position is more difficult than Mr. Baldwin's. He has seen the bread, as it were, snatched out of his mouth by Mr. George. If anybody might claim to have a proprietary interest in the case of the unemployed, it is the leader of the Labour Party, but he has produced no remedy.

That rosy dream

Mr. Maxton, of course, would claim that if Socialism were put into instant operation all our secular troubles would vanish like the mist before the sunrise, but Mr. MacDonald does not cultivate that rosy dream.

He knows that you cannot cure one catastrophe by invoking a greater catastrophe. The question of the unemployed is immediate and urgent, and it will only yield to immediate treatment.

At present there is only one mode of treatment in the field, and Mr. MacDonald will lose ground if he does not show that in a matter that peculiarly concerns the Labour Party he can offer a remedy at least as plausible as that proposed by Mr. Lloyd George.

Whatever the replies which Mr. Baldwin and Mr. MacDonald make to the challenge, Mr. Lloyd George has, in an electoral sense, got away with a flying start.

He cannot win

He has compelled his opponents to fight on the ground which he has chosen, and has anticipated them by having a programme cut-and-dried, while they have to look round for one.

His adroitness will not, of course, carry him past the winning-post first; but it will strengthen his following and make him a force to be reckoned with when the election is over and the question of who is to form the new Government has to be settled.

(NEXT WEEK: A. G. G. will sum up on the three Parties and their chances.)

Homely Wisdom — *by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D*

None Escapes

Mr. Coolidge

CALVIN COOLIDGE, ex-President of the United States, has the reputation of being a taciturn man who keeps most of his thoughts and feelings hidden from public knowledge.

But since his retirement from his high office he has broken his rule of silence.

He has surprised the world, not only by the revelation of the fact that he can write well, but by the frankness with which he bares his heart.

We now learn that this severe-looking, reserved man of affairs is a man of strong affections who has suffered much.

"It costs a lot to be President," he confesses; and then he goes on to tell of the death of his son.

If the father had not been President the boy would not have met with the accident at the White House which resulted in blood-poisoning and put a tragic end to a career of much promise.

Coolidge explicitly states that this great sorrow robbed the White House of all attractiveness for him and his wife; no earthly glory can ever make up to them for the loss of their son.

The memory of a great agony is compressed into the few following simple words which tell of the death-bed scene: "In his suffering he kept on asking me to make him well, and I could not. When he went the power and glamour of the presidency went with him."

Proudly he relates an incident illustrating the moral partnership of father and son.

"The day I became President he had just started work in a tobacco-field. When one of his fellow-labourers said to him, 'If my father was President of the United States I would not work in a tobacco-field,' my boy replied, 'If my father were your father you would.'"

The youth could hardly have paid his father a greater compliment or expressed their mutual ideals in plainer terms. The more of such fathers and sons the ancient Anglo-Saxon stock can produce the better for the future of mankind.

If we knew the secret soul of the most seemingly fortunate man or woman we might find little to envy, though possibly much to admire.

Humble and exalted alike, we all have our bitter cup to drink at some time or other.

But let us take example from the foregoing. It is vain to run away from the cross, but blessed to make it yield its lesson of our solidarity with one another in all the ways of life.

CADBURY'S GREAT INVENTION

CADBURYS have found a way to make "fancy chocs in handy blocks." This reduces manufacturing costs and gives you 'more for your money.'

These Blocks are called Cadbury's Chocolate Sandwiches, and besides being better value, they give you a new convenience too. Each one of the cubes is a complete little chocolate with a delicious filling and breaks off easily. The rest of the block goes back into the 'pocket size' carton.

5 VARIETIES

TRUFFLE
CREME, NOUGAT
ALMOND TOFFEE
SCOTCH CARAMEL

CADBURY'S CHOCOLATE SANDWICHES

TESTED JB

You can trust this Alarm Clock.

Your alarm must first of all be *accurate* to wake you at the *right time*. That is one reason why Ingersoll Radiolite Alarm Clocks are chosen. They are guaranteed accurate time-keepers. Timed and tested to give dependable service for years. The alarm is pleasant, yet insistent enough to wake the heaviest sleeper at the *right time*. Radiolite dials show the time in the dark, and remain luminous for the whole lifetime of the clock. The Ingersoll Pilgrim is the cheapest Radiolite obtainable.

Ingersoll Radiolite

TELLS TIME DAY AND NIGHT

Ingersoll Pilgrim Radiolite Alarm Clock (in nickel and four attractive colours) - 10/6

Sold by Ingersoll Accredited Agents everywhere.

Ask to see the full range of Ingersoll Radiolite Alarm Clocks.

Ingersoll Watch Co., Ltd., Ingersoll House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

"SAFETY FIRST"

Now Touring the Country.

Don't miss this **UNIQUE EXHIBITION** of World-famous

Bicycles and Gramophones

FACTORY-TO-PUBLIC PRICES for CASH OR EASY PAYMENTS

Keep a sharp look-out for

"Safety First"

CARAVAN-SHOWROOM

Last seen in Yorkshire

Bicycles, Gramophones, Musical Instruments, Prams—Write for Free Illustrated Catalogues

Mead LIMITED

BIRMINGHAM.

To Sufferers from

INDIGESTION

The following facts about Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges should strongly appeal to sufferers from indigestion who have failed so far to find an effective remedy.

They are made by Savory & Moore from a formula of Dr. Edward Jenner, one of the most eminent physicians of his day.

They act by counteracting ACIDITY, which is the main cause of most digestive troubles.

They give relief, even in chronic cases of indigestion, when other remedies have been tried without avail.

They are particularly useful in relieving HEARTBURN and FLATULENCE at night, which are so frequently the cause of SLEEPLESSNESS.

It is generally found that after a short course of them digestion is so much improved that ordinary meals can be taken without the least discomfort.

They are quite harmless, containing nothing in the nature of a drug, and can be used with confidence by young and old alike.

Boxes 1/3, 3s. and 5s., of all Chemists.

A FREE SAMPLE TESTED JB

of Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges will be sent on receipt of a postcard. Mention JOHN BULL, and address: Savory & Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 143A, New Bond Street, London, W.1.

The Road-User's Guide—

ENGLAND, WALES and SCOTLAND

New and enlarged Edition giving the best roads; quickest routes; distance between principal towns; together with a host of other useful information for the motorist, cyclist and pedestrian. Scale, 10 miles to the inch.

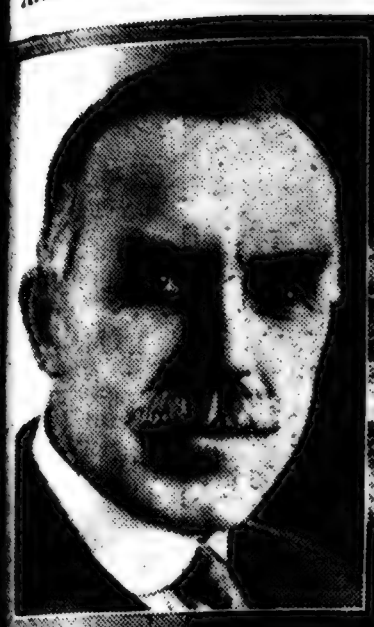
HŌVIS

(Trade Mark)

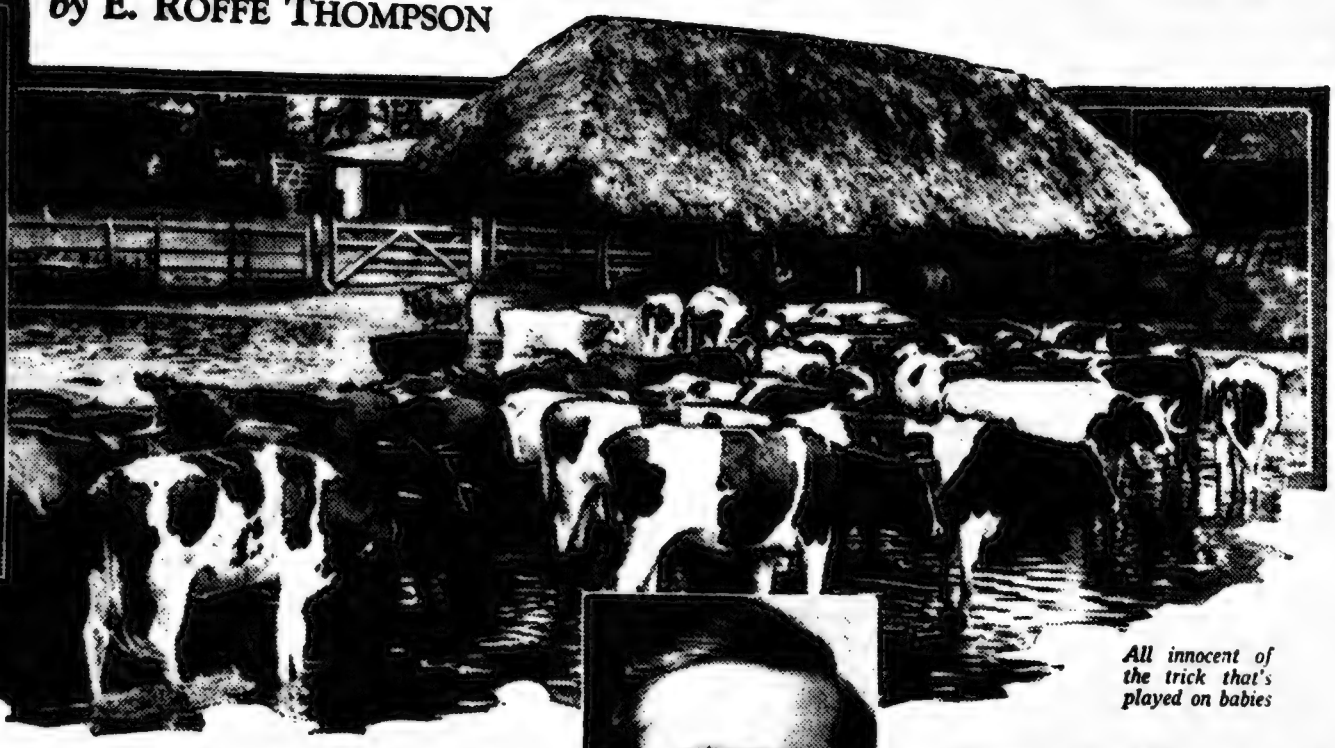
ROAD MAP

Obtainable from leading booksellers or direct post free 2/- from Hovis Ltd., Macclesfield. Wholesale, E. J. Larby, Ltd., London.

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

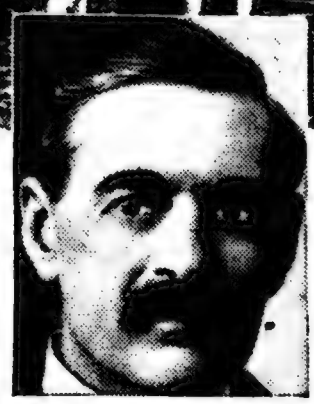


Dr. Pearse, health expert, says—without fresh milk, babies wilt



All innocent of the trick that's played on babies

A Libel on HONEST COWS



Mr. Neville Chamberlain, Minister of Health, should have all skim-milk tins marked "Unfit for human consumption"

MORE than 200,000,000 tins of skimmed milk are imported into this country every year.

Last year this meant in ght 1,951,802 cwt.—nearly 10,000 ns, and not an ounce of food-value the lot.

Its cash value was £3,375,499.

Ministry of Health regulations cause mmed milk to be labelled "Unfit Babies." Nevertheless, the imports increasing year by year.

In New Zealand skimmed milk is ly used for feeding pigs.

These are facts that need the dest publicity. They form a tional scandal.

For while we are busy importing ch disastrous quantities of foreign bbish—pigwash would seem to be right word—the production of sh, wholesome British milk steadily clines, and, despite the labels on tins, British babies are being fed stuff that never gives them a fair nce of healthy growth.

In the last twelve months imports tinned skimmed milk increased by 00 tons. In the same period our n dairy cattle decreased by nearly 0,000 head.

Very real menace

This is a serious state of affairs, not y for the farmer, but for the nation. One authority bluntly calls skimmed lk "a very real menace to public alth, especially as milk is not always oduced overseas under the strict gulations imposed in this country to ure cleanliness and purity."

Surely we can care for our children much as New Zealand, where mmed milk is given its proper ue.

s it not rather absurd that, recogng the urgent necessity of fresh, e milk for babies and nursing thers, the Government spends ousands of pounds in providing it necessitous cases and yet allows s foreign, fatless rubbish to flood country without hindrance?

et us see just how serious a matter is. Only two months ago Governnt investigators reported on the ditions in the coalfields of South s and Monmouthshire.

They remarked especially on the increase of rickets among miners' children, and said: "It indicates directly a low health standard among children affected . . . extended prevalence of the disease may be regarded as a warning of a lowering of the standard of nutrition generally. . . .

"Fresh milk was not seen by us except when supplied from a welfare clinic, the usual milk being skimmed."

Skimmed milk, pig-food, the raw material for the manufacture of buttons, combs and cigarette-holders!

And we, in our blindness, do nothing to prevent it being fed wholesale to growing children whose stunted manhood will show the results of giving them "skim" when what their bodies craved was fat.

Probably the greatest authority on food values is Professor Plimmer, D.Sc., of London University. What he says in his book, "Food, Health and Vitamins," is alarming.

"The most obvious of the diseases due to badly chosen diet is rickets.

"Some years ago Lawson Dick stated that 80 per cent. of the children in the L.C.C. schools were rickety.

"It would appear that slight rickets in childhood is the primary cause of the large numbers of men rejected as Army recruits. In the London area the proportion rejected as physically unfit has been since the war as high as 82 per cent.: these figures were considered typical for the whole country.

"General Sir Wilfred Beveridge stated that the chief cause of the men's rejection was malnutrition during childhood, and so on reaching manhood they could only be classed as C3 individuals."

And he is under no doubt at all as to the primary cause of the trouble. "A shortage of whole milk in the diet," he says, "is responsible for many cases of rickets. Milk supplies the growing child both with mineral salts and with the anti-rachitic vitamin."

The case against importing annually some 10,000 tons of pig-food and thereby depriving children of an equivalent amount of fresh milk is damning.

Its merit—cheapness

But it is no use merely blaming skimmed milk. If it has a merit at all, it is cheapness. That its cheapness is also nastiness is not at the moment the point.

If a mother cannot afford fresh milk what is she to do?

I pointed out only a fortnight ago one remedy—the institution of a system of family allowances paid directly to the mother for the benefit of her children.

It is surely better to spend a few million pounds to-day to prevent disease than to be forced to spend hundreds of millions later on to cure it.

The last census of production, which was some years ago, showed that in a year 850,000,000 gallons of milk were sold to British homes.

The farmer got an all-the-year-round average of 4d. a quart, out of which he had to pay rail charges, etc.—but the consumer had to pay an average of 8d. a quart.

It was estimated that the total profits made in this way reached a total of £45,000,000 a year!

From milk, bread and meat no less than £173,000,000 was being extorted annually in excess of reasonable profits.

Fortunes pocketed

These huge sums were pocketed by the middlemen, and it is their toll that very largely keeps home-grown produce in a chronic state of underproduction.

In the long run it is the children's health that suffers. We ought to remember that more often than we do.

Meanwhile, there is one thing that we could do at once. We could label skimmed milk not only "Unfit for Babies," but "Unfit for Importation."

That is a bit of safeguarding that would have my hearty support.

The Human Machine

The Last Laugh

A PHILOSOPHER once said that the only thing we learn from experience is that we learn nothing from experience!

We ought to. The lesson has been preached often enough.

About fifty years ago a young man spent all his time tinkering round with electricity. He was trying to make a machine that would talk.

Everyone laughed at him. People called him a "crank" and a "quack."

No one knows the names of those self-satisfied critics. They are forgotten—laughed out of existence—for that young man was Thomas Edison.

Years later another young man spent all his time trying to make a carriage that would travel by means of a motor. He was laughed at too. He also was called a "crank." Now he does the laughing—for his name is Henry Ford.

They laughed at Wilbur Wright when he said he could fly—but he flew.

They laughed at Marconi—but he laughed last.

What the short-sighted critics forget is that a man rarely succeeds by success: he succeeds far more often by failure. They confuse the failure of an experiment with the failure of the idea that led to the experiment.

Don't be afraid of trying, and never mind those shallow-pated people who laugh at you for trying.

Remember Edison and Ford, and get on with your job.

The world's judgment has been proved over and over again to be mighty shallow, and it rarely remembers that no man ever yet achieved anything worth while without serving a long apprenticeship of difficulty.

Yes!.wherever you go you'll find that—

Player's Please

PLAYER'S NAVY CUT

Players "*Medium*" Navy Cut Cigarettes 10 *for* 6d. 20 *for* 11½d.

N.C.C.629

JB

HAIR FREE LIMBS

SIMPLY WASH AWAY THE HAIRS

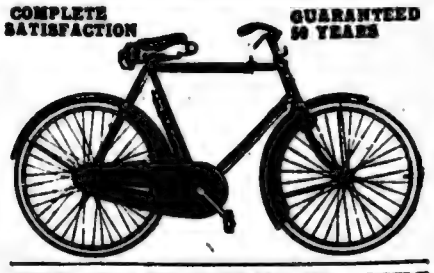
There is nothing more repellent to a man than a masculine growth of hair on the limbs and arms—it robs a woman of every vestige of daintiness and charm. Remove this disfigurement which breaks romance and spoils your happiness and joy. Never use a razor, which only makes the hair grow coarser and thicker, and avoid ordinary "smelly" depilatories which often cause discoloration of the skin and ugly blemishes. More than two million women have found in Veet the most pleasant, the most perfect hair-removing cream in the world. You simply spread this dainty perfumed cream on straight from the tube, rinse off with water—every vestige of hair is gone completely—the skin is left as soft as a child's, and the reappearance of the hair is delayed indefinitely. Entirely satisfactory results are guaranteed in every case or money refunded. 1/6 per tube at chemists, hairdressers and stores. **Sample Size** trial tube will be sent in plain wrapper for 6d. in stamps by Dae Health Laboratories, Ltd.(Dept.502F), 68, Bolsover Street, London, W.1.

Beware of imitations and inferior substitutes.

The Finest Cycle Value in England is Offered in SELFRIDGE'S TOURIST MODEL.

9/3 with Order, and 14 monthly payments of 9,3 completes purchase of this super Bicycle.

COMPLETE SATISFACTION — GUARANTEED 50 YEARS



Cash Price **£5.19.6** Carriage Paid

WELDLESS STEEL FRAMES rust-proofed, beautifully enamelled and lined. All usual parts heavily plated or all weather finish same price.

Specification includes:
DUNLOP ROADSTER TYRES.
DUNLOP WATERPROOF SADDLE.
RENOLD Half-inch PITCH CHAIN.
STURMEY ARCHER 3-SPEED.
OILBATH GEAR CASE.
VALANCED MUD GUARDS.
BLUEMEL 15" PUMP. Solid Leather Tool Bag. Tools. Oiler and Reflector included Free.

Send at once for Illustrated List. **SELFRIDGE & CO.,** OXFORD ST. LONDON.

COUNTER-ATTRACTIONS

Budgeting for FOLLY —but is it his fault?

Without Fear or Favour

by the Editor

CHANCELLORS of the Exchequer, whatever their political colour, have always one insuperable difficulty to face in their Budget-making. Willy-nilly, they must budget for folly.

They must provide millions for future wars. They must provide millions to pay for the madness of past wars.

They can shuffle and juggle ingeniously with the few millions left to them, taking off a tax here, putting one on there; but the vast bulk of the revenue they anticipate is going down a bottomless well.

It is going to benefit nobody. It is going to provide no useful work. It is going to create nothing, to solve nothing, to help nobody.

It is not the Chancellor of the Exchequer who does the real spending. Otherwise Mr. Churchill would have produced a very different Budget.

The gentlemen who spend the bulk of your money belong to the Army, the Navy and the Air Force.

Mr. Churchill had to start his calculations with the basic fact that 112 millions odd had to be found for fighting purposes—£200 every minute!

He had to add to that fact another—that £600 a minute would have to be spent in paying for past wars.

He had, in fact, to start with the realisation that out of every £1 he raised in taxation 14s. would have to go to waste—weary, senseless waste.

Budgeting for folly? Budgeting for Bedlam!

WHAT chance has any Chancellor to budget for sense and prosperity when he knows in advance that three-quarters of any sum he raises must go straight down the sink?

There are lots of things Mr. Churchill cannot "afford"—things that would cost real money. Every scheme of social reform and social betterment has had to be trimmed and pared with one eye on the election and the other on the halfpennies.

No Chancellor can do very much when the interest on the debts left by the last war alone come to one million pounds a day.

And a million pounds a day does nothing except pay the interest. We're no nearer clearing off the debt. We haven't even finished paying for the Napoleonic wars yet!

That is why, despite the fact that Mr. Churchill is going to screw something like £800,000,000 out of us in the next twelve months, he cannot use more than a small proportion of that colossal sum for useful social work.

It staggers the imagination to think what he could have done with the money if he had been free to use it.

He could have forecast schemes and plans that would have made Mr. Lloyd George look silly and turned Mr. MacDonald green with envy. He could have started machinery that would have transformed the face of England in a single generation.

But he couldn't; and no Chancellor can so long as we try to live modern life under the domination of ideas that belong to the Ice Age.

Real and effective disarmament that will release untold millions for prosperity is the world's most urgent need.

* * *

SIR ARTHUR SALTER, director of the economic and finance section of the League of Nations, is, presumably, a man worth listening to.

He has unusual facilities for seeing what is going on in the world, and he is gravely disturbed at the attitude of the various nations towards each other when it comes to markets and raw materials.

Get Together

He does not like, nor does he see any sense in, the way nations regard the rise of prosperity in other nations as a menace. He believes in universal prosperity being good for everybody.

And he is right.

It is rarely mentioned, though it is a fact, that the quicker Germany recovered prosperity the quicker she became an increasing purchaser of British goods.

And so it is all over the world, for modern life is too closely intertwined for any nation to be unaffected by what happens to the rest.

We shall never destroy nationalism. Internationalism, in the Socialist sense of the word, is an idle dream. But unless there is more and more international co-operation, deliberate and effective, we shall presently be engaged in another suicidal catastrophe.

WITH much of Mr. Ramsay MacDonald's criticism of the Press, which we publish on another page of this issue, we are bound to agree. A "free Press" certainly does not exist to-day among the daily newspapers with national circulations.

Short Memories

JOHN BULL is the only journal of any magnitude that is entirely free, not only from Party bias, but from political influence.

Our readers need not be reminded that our columns are as free to Mr. MacDonald and members of his Party as they are to writers of Conservative or Liberal views.

Where we differ from Mr. MacDonald is in his canonisation of the "more dignified political Party newspapers" of the last generation. Whatever faults the Trust newspapers of to-day may have, they are far fairer in their opinions than their forerunners.

They have the merit of being for the most part financially solvent, and, therefore, in no need of political subsidies. The old Party newspapers were very frequently subsidised. Was that what we are to understand by holding the "property as a public trust"?

Mr. MacDonald speaks of the fair treatment accorded to opposite opinions in the old days. Has he forgotten the almost universal boycott not only of Labour views, but of Labour news, as late as fifteen or twenty years ago?

Mr. MacDonald is unfair to the present-day newspapers when he declares that the large circulation is secured by "headlines, stunts, panderings and gossip."

LET him conduct a newspaper exclusively on these lines and see how much money he loses! The paper with the best news and the most intelligent features pays best in the long run.

We often criticise the *Daily Mail*, which has the largest circulation of all daily papers, but we are bound to admit that it has a better and more comprehensive news service than any of its rivals selling at the same price.

And its literary features, like those of most daily papers, are infinitely more intelligent than the pompous rhetoric and pure stodge which our fathers had for breakfast.

As for "stunts," the newspapers are hoping during the coming weeks to get some good hints from the politicians.

Three views of "Honest Stanley" on the stump

"Watch for the bird!" The Premier posing for the talkies

Who'll Play The LAST TRUMP —and who has an ace up his sleeve?

in this Election of Sound and Fury?

THE great political Mumbo-Jumbo is stirring in his straw. He has been silent and idle for five long years. But age has not withered him nor lack of custom staled his infinite variety.

Soon he will hear the tread of about seventeen hundred election candidates coming to release him.

Out along the highways and the byways, out in the open spaces and the market-squares, at the street-corner, in the van, at the microphone, on the hoarding—even through the very letter-box—he will surge, bullying, shouting, cajoling.

All men and all women who have a vote to cast and a will to be persuaded will meet him.

There is no escape.

He will ride over the three kingdoms like the horsemen of the Apocalypse.

He has taken science for a friend.

The simple little car that brought up the candidate and his supporters in the good old days of the 1924 election—and before—is scrapped.

Bulls of Bashan

Now it is a van. The candidate still speaks. But he speaks into a special microphone. His words travel along cunningly concealed wires into the interior of the van, where there is waiting an operator mechanic and a 200-volt rotary transformer, supplied by a 12-volt car battery.

The words are taken and amplified into several tonal sizes larger and sent out to the crowd through loud-speaker jets fixed on top of the van.

"Ladies and Gentlemen" bellow the loud-speakers, like twin Bulls of Bashan.

The candidate blushes, not without pleasure, at the virility and volume of his utterance. But science is no respecter of human vanities. Triumph is frequently short-lived. The bellow is apt to become a roar punctuated with unmusical noises at any moment.

None the less, the candidate can spout, with this system to help him, for fifty hours continuously without recharging. He can be heard to a radius of half a mile, thanks to the rubber diaphragm on his loud-speaker.

He can switch himself off at any moment and provide music through the gramophone pick-up with which the apparatus is supplied.

Some two hundred candidates are already in possession of this valued aid to vote-catching.

You cannot escape

And it is portable, therefore ubiquitous. If a constituency is rumoured to be going slightly Pink the rude forefathers of the hamlet will be snared into the village-hall and the mechanical orator will be rushed up to treat them.

And he will not only deal with the assembled audience, but will be laid on to the village hostelry where the backsliders have stayed to play darts. He will be played on the ladies' sewing circle sitting in the rectory drawing-room.

Where there is no room for a van, a special collapsible microphone tripod will be used. It costs 50s., bringing the total value of the outfit up to about £100, less 20 per cent. discount for ready—which some candidates, unlike the electorate, are able to supply.

Some vans carry the essence of amusement as well as of instruction. There are vans, for example, that conceal the mechanism of Silent and Talkie Films.

The Trade kicked

The Political Film has had a chequered career. A few Conservative Talkies were shot a couple of years ago, and dropped. The Cabinet proved in public painfully bad actors. The strongest subtitles refused to carry any but the Prime Minister.

Some new sets were made and recently offered to every cinema throughout the country. The terms suggested for display were the same as those offered for other advertising films.

Even though a promise was made that the films would carry no direct invitation to support the Conservative Party, the films were rejected unanimously.

The vans now carry these films, but they do not rely on them entirely for the purposes of attraction. The programme runs something like this:

Item 1.—A Talkie. Featuring Mr. Stanley Baldwin.

After a stony silence from the crowd, we suddenly discern Mr. Baldwin in his garden in Downing Street.

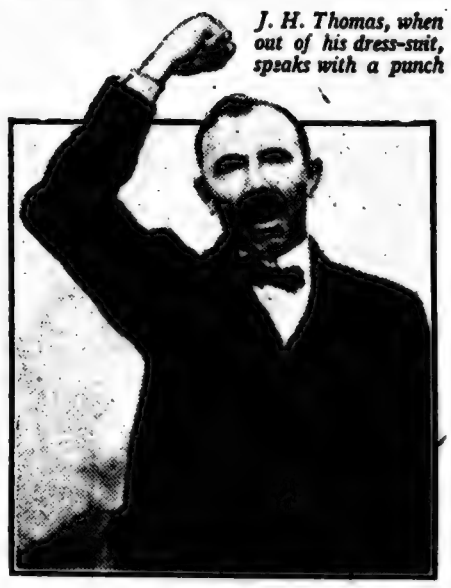
He starts a long conversation, dealing mainly with the aims and aspirations and work of his Party. He also drinks occasionally from a water-bottle on the table.

There is no plot in his story. Occasionally he breaks out into some discreet vamping, but in the main he is wooden. The film ends with Mr. Baldwin flinging out his arms as if to embrace every female voter standing about and give her a good hug.

"Jim" is the star

Item 2.—A Brisk Musical Item on the Gramophone.

At this point, the candidate clears his throat and steps briskly to the edge of the van. If cries of "No, no!" are heard he retires in favour of:



J. H. Thomas, when out of his dress-suit, speaks with a punch

Item 3.—Mr. Arthur Prince and "Jim."

This item is deservedly popular since Mr. Prince is not a politician, but a famous ventriloquist who knows how to entertain the people who wonder what elections are for.

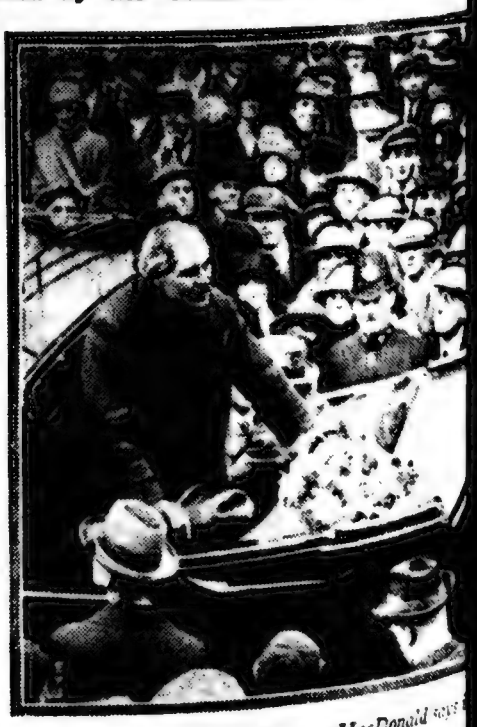
Mr. Prince makes some very diverting political conversation into which "Jim" interpolates devastating questions of a witty character, calculated to lower the price of all Opposition stock on offer.

It is understood that Jim has been approached by the three political Parties with an offer of a safe seat. At present, however, he prefers to risk himself on Mr. Prince's knee.

Again the candidate, or one of his supporters, steps forward to orate to the crowd. If he still be ill-timed, he retires once again and the next is shown:

Item 4.—Political cartoons.

This item is executed in the fashion of the adventures of Felix the Cat. The cartoonist is supplied by the Conservative head-



Ramsay MacDonald says

"But look you!" "L. G." vamps rustic voters

The happy warrior worring. Three fighting pictures straight from the front

quarters, where a high opinion is held of his political sentiments.

This style of propaganda has scope for development. It may eventually be improved to a point where we can witness Mr. Neville Chamberlain Derating a Brewery, for example, or Mr. Winston Churchill Balancing his Budget.

But the mechanical election is being revealed on a far more impressive scale than any of the foregoing examples show. The medium is known as the Relay System and is limited to Party leaders.

The man with a load of ideas. Winston is never at a loss. He can explain (away) anything

Chamberlain Bros. Monocled Austen is no world-beater on the platform, but stoical Neville seems to have unbent for once

This Relay System can be heard in Manchester, Shetland and the Scillies at one and the same time. It can be heard, if necessary, on the Continent, and even in the Americas.

A sample of the system can be gauged from one of Mr. Lloyd George's speeches delivered to fourteen towns. Mr. Lloyd George spoke into microphones, connected to a special double amplifier, followed by a distributor panel having an output valve for each town covered.

The speech travelled over standard Post Office trunk lines to the thirteen other destinations.

In the halls at the receiving end of each line there were five powerful five-valve amplifiers, followed by banks of super-power valves and two or more loud-speakers, as required.

Nearly sixty engineers were engaged in this stentorian operation, which was heard over an area of 20,000 square miles.

Another of these relays by Mr. Lloyd George will travel over three thousand miles of trunk lines and serve up hot in some twenty-eight towns.

The drawback to the electorate in this political achievement lies in the fact that it cannot use trunk lines while the Mumbo-Jumbo is galloping about.

h flowers and honey

"Mark my words"—it's Jimmie Thomas again driving home a point

Telephone tricks

Special precautions are taken to avoid the possibility of anyone with business to transact cutting in or interfering by disconnecting from the boards at all exchanges *en route*.

On a somewhat smaller scale we have the candidate who will use the telephone on his constituency. Beware the soft, dulcet voice that, anxious to get you before going to work, may interrupt you in your morning bath.

"Who is it?" you somewhat heatedly enquire.

The unknown voice rattles on. The conversation is amazingly general and congenial for the hour of the morning.

A horrid fear seizes you that it is a canvasser, but before you can act he has got you and you are promising, with all the good will in the world, to let him come round and have a smoke and nurse your baby, even though you have not got one.

Leave the sky clear!

This will be a Liberal device. Standard Post Office telephones are used and each call will cost the Liberals a penny.

Other varieties of mechanically produced propaganda will, of course, emanate from our broadcasting stations on certain nights and to a greater extent than in the last election.

No confirmation can be secured at any Party headquarters as to the possibility of any of them employing aeroplanes to draw smoke signs on the sky.

It is believed that the Opposition threat of using a second aeroplane to rush about spreading a screen of meaningless smoke over the political slogans so laboriously curled against the blue has brought the organisers to earth.

A device is being tried out to register slogans on a giant magic-lantern which will use low clouds for a screen, but the threat of perfectly cloudless skies for May is causing the parties interested to hesitate.

There will be an increasing number of musical and dramatic election effects. Concert parties are already being rehearsed by the Liberal organisers and many repertory companies are being formed to stage plays of a high political flavour.

The Liberals are also going in for some light opera suitably adapted to provide political enlightenment to musically-inclined folk living in blissful ignorance as to the dastardly machinations of the Tory and the Socialist.

Two political song parodies should soon be convulsing the country and making their victims gnash their teeth in rage. They are set to the tunes of "It all depends on you" and "I can't give you anything but love." Which Party will decide to adopt the latter tune has yet to transpire.

Community singing

The Conservatives have decided to rely upon organised community singing to rouse their meetings to the necessary pitch of enthusiasm before getting down to the dull business of listening to speeches.

An eminent song leader has been signed on, and he confidently expects to sing the Party back to victory. Lullabies to soothe the savage heckler are not among his plans, however.

What will the cost of all this be?

The last General Election cost nearly a million pounds. The latest estimate of the total electorate on the new register is more than 28,000,000.

Assuming that half of these are in the county divisions and half in the boroughs, the maximum expenditure permitted by all candidates of the Parties will be £2,200,000.

To this vast sum must be added the expenses of returning officers, poll officials, hire of halls for polling-booths, and other sundry expenses.

These are fixed by the Treasury and paid therefore, out of the taxpayers' money. A sum of £2,500,000 has already been included to meet the charge in the Estimates of the coming year.

To what end?

But whatever the expense, the Election god is due for his period of unbridled freedom. For good or ill, he will shortly be astride the country like some great Colossus again, and the country will vote one Party to power—or, perhaps, three Parties to none.

Who knows?

5 for 10D

Good Smokes these Manikins!

Mild, Fragrant and Satisfying—I've smoked 'em for years and they give me more pleasure and satisfaction than any other smoke.

The secret of Manikin Goodness at Manikin Price is just this—They are made from the delicate Tip Leaves—too small for the large cigar, yet actually the sweetest smoke of all.

MANIKIN
·CIGARS·
MILD HAVANA FLAVOUR
5 FOR 10D.
All Tobacconists Sell Manikins

Real Life Stories—

—by Famous Authors

The Vampire

". . . . flying past the window that I had just opened . . . It was like a huge bat."

by
SYDNEY HORLER
(Illustrated by Crombie)

WE contracted with Sydney Horler to write us a "Truth is Stranger than Fiction" story.

He believes that every word of Father Harrigan's eerie thriller is absolutely true.

We make no comment.

We leave it to our readers to decide whether they, too, believe in vampires.

UNTIL his death, quite recently, I used to visit at least once a week a Roman Catholic priest. The fact that I am a Protestant did nothing to shake our friendship.

Father Harrigan was one of the finest characters I have ever known; he was capable of the broadest sympathies, and was, in the best sense of that frequently abused term, "a man of the world."

The story I am about to relate occurred about eighteen months ago—ten months before his fatal illness. I was then writing my novel, "The Curse of Doone." In this story I made the villain take advantage of a ghastly legend attached to an old manor-house in Devonshire, and use it for his own ends.

FATHER HARRIGAN listened while I outlined the plot I had in mind, and then said, to my great surprise: "Certain people may scoff because they will not allow themselves to believe that there is any credence in the vampire tradition."

"Yes, that is so," I parried; "but all the same, Bram Stoker caught the public imagination with his 'Dracula'—one of the most horrible and yet fascinating books ever written—and I am hoping that my public will extend to me the customary 'author's licence.'"

My friend nodded.

"Quite," he replied; "as a matter of fact," he went on to say, "I myself believe in vampires."

"You do?" I felt the hair on the back of my neck commence to irritate. It is one thing to write about a horror, but quite another to begin to see it assume definite shape.

"Yes," he went on. "I am forced to believe in vampires for the very good but terrible reason that I have met one!"

I half rose in my chair. There could be no questioning Harrigan's word, and yet——

"That, no doubt, my dear fellow, may appear as an extraordinary statement to have made, and yet I assure you it is the truth. It happened many years ago and in another part of the country—exactly where I do not think I had better tell you."

"But this is amazing—you say you actually met a vampire face to face?"

"And talked to him. Until now I have never mentioned the matter to a living soul apart from a brother priest and the medical man who shared my horrible secret at the time."

It was clearly an invitation to listen; I crammed tobacco into my pipe and leaned back in the chair on the opposite side of the crackling fire.

I had heard that Truth was said to be stranger than Fiction—but here I was about to have, it seemed, the strange experience of listening to my own most sensational imagining being hopelessly outdone by FACT!

* * *

The small town which I will call Lulsgate is in the West of England (said Father Harrigan), and was inhabited by a good many people of superior means.

There was a large city seventy-five miles away and business men, when they retired, often came to Lulsgate to wind up their lives. I was young and very happy there in my work until——. But I am a little previous.

I was on very friendly terms with a local doctor; he often used to come in and have a chat when he could spare the time. We used to try to thresh out many problems which later experience has convinced me are insoluble—in this world at least.

One night, he looked at me rather curiously, I thought.

"What do you think of that man Farington?" he asked.

Now, it was a curious fact that he should have made that enquiry at that exact moment, for by some sub-conscious means I happened to be thinking of this very person myself.

The man who called himself "Joseph Farington" was a stranger who had recently come to settle in Lulsgate.

That circumstance alone would have caused comment, but when I say that he had bought the largest house on the hill overlooking the town on the south side (representing the best residential quarter) and had had it furnished apparently regardless of cost by one of the famous London houses, interest in the man went much deeper.

YET, although he sought to entertain a great deal, no one seemed anxious to go twice to "The Gables." There was "something funny" about Farington, it was whispered.

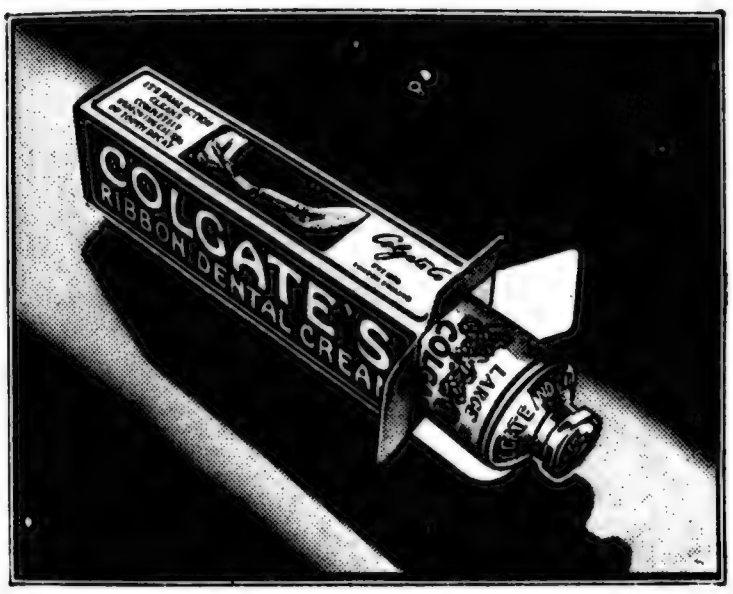
I knew this, of course—the smallest fragment of gossip comes to a priest's ears—and so I hesitated before replying to the doctor's direct question.

"Confess now, Father," said my companion, "you are like all the rest of us—you don't like the man! He has made me his medical attendant but I wish to goodness he had chosen someone else. There's 'something funny' about him."

"Something funny"—there it was again. As the doctor's words sounded

(*Continued on page 24.*)

clean...
clean...
CLEAN...



... that is what your dentifrice should do
... what Colgate's DOES

If a dentifrice really cleans it need do nothing else: medicines and strong antiseptics are quite unnecessary. Leading doctors and dentists agree that a dentifrice should be non-medicated and made only to clean. As a dental cleanser Colgate's is unsurpassed. Its fragrant foam leaves your teeth white and your mouth refreshed. It does its work thoroughly and safely throughout a lifetime.

Ribbon Dental Cream is composed of the most effective of cleansing agents together with calcium carbonate and aromatic oils. As you brush, this cleansing agent forms a rich, sparkling foam that penetrates to all the inaccessible corners. The calcium carbonate in the foam helps to sweep away impurities, to destroy the acids in the crevices and to leave the enamel bright and shining. The aromatic oils, mildly antiseptic, sweeten and refresh your whole mouth.

Constant research has failed to produce a more effective dental cleanser than Colgate's. A short test will delight you and will prove that a medicated dentifrice is quite superfluous. Fill in the coupon and a trial tube will be sent you.

FREE SAMPLE Colgate's, 21 Eagle Street, London, W.C.1

Please send me a sample of the dentifrice most people are using.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

(J.B.) 20.4.29

MORE DENTISTS RECOMMEND COLGATE'S THAN ANY OTHER DENTIFRICE. MORE PEOPLE USE COLGATE'S THAN ANY OTHER DENTIFRICE

JB

Fresh at five o'clock

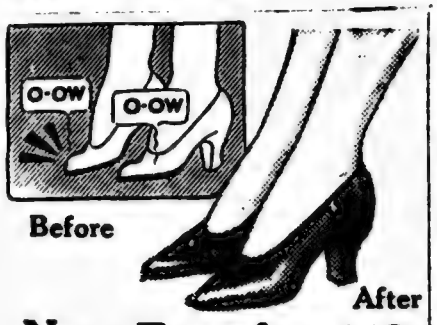
SHE is the quickest and most efficient worker in the office. Always busy, but never flurried. Even at the end of her day's work, she is still fresh and unruffled.

She has learnt the secret of relaxing the nerves—by the use of Wrigley's Chewing Sweets.

For the very act of chewing calms the nerves, as your doctor will tell you. When nerves are calmed, tension is relaxed. The mind is freshened. Concentration is easier. Work becomes fun—not effort.

But Wrigley's does more than make work easier. Taken after every meal it helps digestion—cleanses the teeth and mouth—removes all trace of eating, drinking or smoking—and sweetens the breath.

In two flavours—P.K., a true peppermint flavour—Spearmint, a pure mint leaf flavour.



New Feet for 1/6

Tired, Swollen, Inflamed Feet Instantly Relieved

You can banish every sign of your foot aches and pains if you slip your feet into a Radox Footbath night and morning. Here is one of many users who suffered dreadfully with his feet until Radox drove discomfort away. What it did for him it will do for you. Read his letter.

"*My feet were inflamed and swollen to such an extent that I could hardly walk about—I dreaded putting my shoes on in the morning. My misery was telling on my nerves. I had read your Radox advertisements and last Saturday I decided to buy a packet, and believe me, after half-an-hour's footbath, all pain was gone, the inflammation disappeared, my feet were reduced to their normal size, and now my foot troubles are over.*"

12th March, 1929. W.H., *Liverpool.*

You, too, can have new feet for 1/6—the cost of a ½lb. Pink Packet of Radox, which banishes foot troubles by removing the cause. Radox softens and expands the skin, opening wide the 5,000 pores to the square inch of skin on your feet. Foot troubles are caused by the pores ceasing work and allowing the uric acid of chalk deposit to accumulate, causing the muscles to lose their "spring" and the feet to lose their flexibility. The skin hardens, forms callouses, corns and swellings for which the healing and antiseptic properties of Oxygen are the best relief.

1/6 *Half Pound Pink Packet.*

Radox Bath Salts

"Bring quick relief to aching feet."

Ask for Radox at your chemists, price 1/6 per ½lb. Pink Packet, and 2/6 double quantity.

Are *YOU* in form to-day?

Eminent Surgeon's Advice.

How often do *you* get up in the morning with that glorious feeling that you are ready to take on anything or anybody?

How often do you carry that feeling with you throughout the day?

How often do you return home fit to enjoy every moment of your hours of leisure?

How often? Once a week? Once a month?

Why not every day?

Let Kruschen show you how.

The eminent surgeon who opened the Health Exhibition the other day said:—

"The resisting power of the human body to disease may be largely increased by attention to one simple rule—that the dietary should be one rich in mineral salts and vitamins."

Normally your body should extract these mineral salts from your food. But overwork, anxiety, insufficient exercise, too much sitting down rob you of the benefits of these vital salts. Kruschen makes good the deficiency. It puts into your body those very salts that Nature ordains as essential to health.

Kruschen Salts cleanse the blood; clear blood tingles all over the body, invigorating every fibre of the system. You feel keener, better, more active; you are healthier, and you feel it!

Tasteless in Tea.

KRUSCHEN SALTS

Good Health for a Farthing a Day.

Every chemist sells Kruschen in 6d., 1/-, and 1/9 bottles. A 1/9 bottle lasts three months—a farthing a day for health and happiness. Start to-morrow.

"The Vampire"—*Continued from page 22*

in my ears I remembered Farington as I had last seen him walking up the main street with every other eye half-turned in his direction. He was a big-framed man, the essence of masculinity.

He looked so robust that the amazing thought came instinctively: *This man will never die!* He had a florid complexion; he walked with the elasticity of youth and his hair was jet-black. Yet from remarks he had made, the impression in Lulsgate was that Farington must be at least sixty years of age.

"Well, there's one thing, Sanders," I replied: "if appearances are anything to go by, Farington will not be giving you much trouble. The fellow looks as strong as an ox."

"You haven't answered my question," persisted the doctor; "forget your cloth, Father, and tell me exactly what you think of Joseph Farington. Don't you agree that he is a man to give you the shudders?"

"You—a doctor—talking about getting the shudders!" I gently scoffed because I did not want to give my real opinion of Joseph Farington.

"I can't help it—I have an instinctive horror of the fellow. This afternoon I was called up to 'The Gables.' Farington, like ever so many of his ox-like kind, is really a bit of a hypochondriac. He thought there was something wrong with his heart, he said."

"And was there?"

"The man ought to live to a hundred! But, I tell you, Father, I hated having to be near the fellow; there's something uncanny about him. I felt frightened—yes, frightened—all the time I was in the house. I had to talk to someone about it, and as you are the safest person in Lulsgate I dropped in. . . . You haven't said anything yourself, I notice."

"I prefer to wait," I replied. It seemed the safest answer.

TWO months after that conversation with Sanders, not only Lulsgate, but the whole of the country, was startled and horrified by a terrible crime.

A girl of eighteen, the belle of the district, was found dead in a field. Her face, in life so beautiful, was revolting in death because of the expression of dreadful horror it held.

The poor girl had been murdered—but in a manner which sent shudders of fear racing up and down people's spines. . . . There was a great hole in the throat, as though a beast of the jungle had attacked her. . . .

It is not difficult to say how suspicion for this fiendish crime first started to fasten itself on Joseph Farington, preposterous as the statement may seem. Although he had gone out of his way to become sociable, the man had made no real friends.

Sanders, although a clever doctor, was not the most tactful of men, and there is no doubt that his refusal to visit Farington professionally—he had hinted as much on the night of his visit to me, you will remember—got noised about.

In any case, public opinion was strongly roused; without a shred of direct evidence to go upon, people began to talk of Farington as being the actual murderer.

There was some talk among the wild young spirits of setting fire to "The Gables" one night, and burning Farington in his bed.

IT was whilst this feeling was at its height that, very unwillingly, as you may imagine, I was brought into the affair. I received a note from Farington asking me to dine with him one night.

"*I have something on my mind which I wish to talk over with you, so please do not fail me.*"

These were the concluding words of the letter.

Such an appeal could not be ignored by a man of religion, and so I replied, accepting.

Farington was a good host; the food was excellent; on the surface there was nothing wrong. But—and here is the curious part—from the moment I faced the man I knew there *was* something wrong.

Ailsa of the Outer Isles

J. J. BELL'S

Real Life Story

NEXT WEEK

I had the same feeling as Sanders, the doctor; *I felt afraid.* The man had an aura of evil; he was possessed of some devilish force or quality which chilled me to the marrow.

I did my best to hide my discomfiture, but when, after dinner, Farington began to speak about the murder of that poor, innocent girl this feeling increased. And at once the terrible truth leaped into my mind: I knew it was Farington who had done this crime; the man was a monster!

Calling upon all my strength, I challenged him.

"You wished to see me to-night for the purpose of easing your soul of a terrible burden," I said; "you cannot deny that it was you who killed that unfortunate girl."

"Yes," he replied slowly, "that is the truth. I killed the girl. The demon which possesses me forced me to do it. But you, as a priest, must hold this confession sacred—you must preserve it as a secret. Give me a few hours; then I will decide myself what to do."

I left shortly afterwards. The man would not admit anything more.

"Give me a few hours," he repeated.

* * *

That night I had a horrible dream. I felt I was suffocating. Scarcely able to breathe, I rushed to the window, pulled it open—and then fell senseless to the floor. The next thing I remembered was Dr. Sanders—who had been summoned by my faithful housekeeper—bending over me.

"What happened?" he asked; "you had a look on your face as though you had been staring into hell."

"So I had," I replied.

"Had it anything to do with Farington?" he asked bluntly.

"Sanders," and I clutched him by the arm in the intensity of my feeling, "does such a monstrosity as a vampire exist nowadays? Tell me, I implore you!"

HE forced me to take another nip of brandy before he would reply.

Then he put a question himself.

"Why do you ask that?" he said.

"It sounds incredible—and I hope I really dreamed it—but I fainted to-night because I saw—or imagined I saw—the man Farington flying past the window that I had just opened."

"I am not surprised," he nodded; "ever since I examined the mutilated body of that poor girl I came to the conclusion that she had come to her death through some terrible abnormality.

"Although we hear practically nothing about vampirism nowadays," he continued, "that is not to say that ghoulish spirits do not still take up their abode in a living man or woman, thus conferring upon them supernatural powers. What form was the shape you thought you saw?"

"It was like a huge bat," I replied, shuddering.

"To-morrow," said Sanders determinedly, "I'm going to London to see Scotland Yard. They may laugh at me at first, but——."

SCOTLAND YARD did not laugh. But criminals with supernatural powers were rather out of their line, and, besides, as they told Sanders, they had to have *proof* before they could convict Farington.

Even my testimony—had I dared to break my priestly pledge, which, of course, I couldn't in any circumstances do—would not have been sufficient.

Farington solved the terrible problem by committing suicide. He was found in bed with a bullet wound in his head.

But, according to Sanders, only the body is dead—the vile spirit is roaming free, looking for another human habitation.

God help its luckless victim!

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE, "JIX"!

WHEN he was heckled recently at a meeting in the City Hall, Hull, Sir William Joynson-Hicks declared that he would accompany any ex-soldier who had not received justice to the Ministry of Pensions, and see personally that he received redress.

If "Jix" wants to live up to this promise he had better arrange an appointment at the Ministry for Mr. Sidney Harold Blanchard, of 40, Ryde Street, Hull.

This man has one leg an inch and a half shorter than the other as a result of a broken limb following a shrapnel wound received in action.

But he gets no pension at all.

Blanchard joined the Lincolnshire Regiment in 1914, and was in the firing line within three months. He was wounded at Festubert in 1916, and again at Longueville in 1917.

After being patched up he took his place in the line for a third time and was once more wounded. On this last occasion a large fragment of shrapnel entered his thigh and damaged the bone.

He lay for eight weeks in hospital at Etaples, yet the Ministry of Pensions says that it has no record of his thigh wound.

However, Mr. Blanchard eventually returned to civilian life and, as the years passed, strove to forget his war-time sufferings.

Then, one day in May last year, he slipped in the street and found to his consternation that he could not rise. His thigh was fractured, the bone having splintered at the exact point where it had been damaged by the shrapnel.

His panel doctor confirmed the fact that he owed this injury to his old war wound, but all Blanchard's efforts to secure a pension have failed.

The Ministry contends that he has no claim because his application was not lodged within seven years after the war.

By our reading of regulations in this respect, the seven-year limit only rules out claims that could reasonably have been made within that time.

Perhaps "Jix" will press this point when he accompanies Mr. Blanchard to the Ministry of Pensions.

"I wonder if it was never thought of before!" Fifty full-sized Kensitas in a tin thinner than a matchbox. Good to look at. Slips into your pocket—without bulging. Tucks into the tightest suitcase—without crushing. Travelling, cycling, motoring, in the office or at home—the only handy way of carrying a really useful number of cigarettes

GET A KENSITAS 'FLAT FIFTY' TO-DAY!

Price half-a-crown. (And of course, you can buy the same good Kensitas at 10 for 6d, 20 for 1/-)

When you ask for—

Johnnie Walker you're doing a wise thing—in fact the wisest thing possible—considering all whiskies cost the same.

When you get Johnnie Walker you get quality—*guaranteed* quality. And what's more you get purity and maturity also guaranteed for that "goes" with every bottle carrying the Johnnie Walker label.

Born 1820 — Still going Strong

JOHNNIE WALKER

JOHN WALKER & SONS, LTD.
SCOTCH WHISKY DISTILLERS,
KILMARNOCK, SCOTLAND.

One hand, John *please*

It's not that young John doesn't know how to behave at table . . . he's just like any other healthy boy when the Currant Bread is being passed to him. Wants to help himself with both hands, bless him. And no wonder! Currant Bread is as health-giving as it is delicious. And that is why you should make sure it contains *real* Currants.

Make CURRANT BREAD *your daily bread*

CENTRAL CURRANT OFFICE (LONDON) ADVT. DEPT., NEW BRIDGE STREET, E.C.4.

Delicious Beef Pasties

Each easily and quickly made with Libby's Corned Beef. Saves you all the bother and time of stewing the meat. Delightful dishes—just the thing as a pleasant surprise for your family. Let them have it at least once a week. Libby's Corned Beef is nourishing, sustaining, economical, and always of the same high quality.

Libby's COOKED CORNED BEEF

Packed in 12-oz. & 24-oz. Tins for Family use.

CB-7-9 Est. 1868

DON'T BLAME YOUR HUSBAND

by LADY NEISH

"If he is unfaithful . . . it is the other woman's fault"

THE subject of divorce is thorny and highly controversial. It is looked at from entirely different angles by different sections of the community. Where the Nonconformist conscience is most in evidence divorced persons are regarded with scorn.

Catholics and Anglo-Catholics will not tolerate it at all.

The remedy offered by the anti-divorce party is separation.

But human nature has its weaknesses, and many of us are not yet sufficiently proof against the temptations of the flesh to endure separation without a compensating companionship.

What are the justifiable reasons for divorce?

Not only infidelity, but lunacy, drunkenness and an irreclaimable sensualism. Two people who live in a constant state of soul warfare should separate. Why should they be denied a second chance of happiness?

Fools rush into matrimony; but should their folly condemn them to a life-long punishment? I would like to make marriage more difficult and divorce far easier, yet I can sympathise with those who disapprove of making divorce easier.

That first year

There are many a couple who would seek a divorce during that often terrible "first year" of incompatibility, and who settle down to happiness.

It would be well if men and women who are longing for divorce would exercise a little self-discipline.

We women are often not forgiving enough. We should remember not only that a man's temptations are greater, but that if he is unfaithful, five times out of six it is the other woman's fault.

It is quite easy to keep even an amorous man in his place, but the love of conquest leads a good many women into trouble. They tempt a man, and in playing with fire eventually get burnt. Wives might remember this and try a little forgiveness.

I remember going to a tea-party at the house of a well-known pillar of the Church.

When I went in someone called out, "Ah! here she is, let's see what she says"; and I was banteringly asked: "We are discussing you and your happy marriage, and we want to know what you would do if your husband went away for a week-end with another woman?"

I replied: "I should clean up his collection of china and wait till he came back."

My speech was greeted with derisive laughter, but my host looked very grave. He said: "But, my dear, there are certain things I could *never* forgive."

"Then, my dear Archdeacon," I retorted, "if that is so, why do *you* tell me when I come to your church to forgive seventy times seven?"

A man is not only more easily tempted than a woman, but nowadays there are more things about to tempt him. There is a huge preponderance of our sex.

In former days the average woman sank into sexual insignificance at about thirty or thirty-five; to-day at forty she is often at the height of her attractiveness.

Moreover, many women have lost their restraint and fully understand the subtle art of sex allurement and take a delight in practising it.

Men should, therefore, be more easily pardoned.

The anti-divorce people have a powerful argument in their favour. What about the children?

Quite so! But what about the direful effects both on their conscious and subconscious minds when they hear bitter recriminations and constant nerve-destroying bickerings?

A divorce, however, which I condemn entirely and utterly is a collusive divorce.

A woman tires of a man and she frankly tells him she loves another man, and will he please divorce her.

The very knowledge that she dislikes him will often make a man agree; out of chivalry he allows her to divorce him.

That is to say, his lawyer or he finds some woman who for a fee will pretend she has slept with him. I believe now the couple have to be actually found in bed together before the judge will consent to grant a decree *nisi*.

Easy come, easy go

But is this true chivalry?

The woman who asks a man to do this and then marries her next fancy is risking a terrible retribution. As a rule, her fresh lover is not worth much or he would not have broken up another man's home.

The poor have a better chance of avoiding divorce.

In the first place, it is too expensive and too difficult for them, and, in the second, they usually take the law into their own hands.

They endeavour to break the would-be paramour's head, and the wife ends by admiring her man for fighting for her—an old and primitive instinct worth copying in other classes. The Church is singularly intolerant of even a justifiable divorce, and the average parson flatly refuses to marry divorced people.

The clergy do not discriminate between those who, freed from a companionship that is worse than death, seek the comfort and sanction of the Church to make a fresh and happier alliance.

The Church debars all divorced people from the comfort of a Church Marriage Service—but then the Church is drifting hopelessly out of touch with the people. The clergy say that if they marry divorced persons they will be violating this utterance: "*Those whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder.*"

Surely it would be a good thing if this sentence were taken out of the Marriage Service. The clergy often only insult God in saying it.

There are marriages that are a crying insult to heaven. Diseased men are married to pure women, elderly sensualists mated with the young.

Marriage can be a sacrament; it can also be a sacrilege; and the sooner such profane ties are broken the better.

The remedy for marital disagreements should not always be divorce. It should be tact, patience, and a great deal of understanding—and the remedies lie to a large extent with us women.

Only after prayer

We are more adaptable than men, and we should be more patient. We are not always loving enough.

If we women made as much fuss of our men as we do of other people's, we would partially close the doors of the Divorce Court.

A woman who was discussing a recent divorce case with me said: "Well, I approve of it. I consider it is prostitution for a woman to live with one man when she is in love with another."

That is the silly, loose way some women talk. It is far nearer prostitution to keep on falling in and out of love.

We read nowadays of women still young who have had three, four and even five husbands. This is not marriage, but legalised prostitution.

The Marriage Service—as subedited by the modern parson—is a thing of beauty and inspiration. It is full of comfort and blessing. Marriage should neither be entered into lightly nor broken easily.

Marriage vows should only be made—or broken—after prayer and meditation. They should never be broken for trivial causes nor kept when the keeping of them means degradation rather than happiness.

Spring days are treacherous

EXTREMES of weather are to be expected during April. Within a few hours bright sunshine may be followed by bitter winds and driving rain.

Reserves of health and vitality have been lowered by the dreary winter and must be rebuilt if harmful results from these sudden changes are to be avoided.

"Ovaltine" is the supreme food beverage for rebuilding the system and for giving new health and vitality. This delicious beverage is prepared from Nature's best restorative foods—malt, milk and eggs—and supplies concentrated nourishment in an easily digested form.

Every member of every home should drink delicious "Ovaltine" daily in place of tea, coffee or other mealtime beverages. It is sold at prices which render it the most economical form of concentrated nourishment obtainable.

Drink Delicious

'OVALTINE'

for Health!

Prices in Gt. Britain and Northern Ireland, 1/3, 2/- and 3/9 per tin.

P.554

'I'm getting no thinner, Mum!'

—says Mrs. Rawlins

"But I get through as good a day's work as I d'd when I was your weight, Mum! That's experience! It's knowing your way about, Mum, and not being above taking a hint. There's that Robin Starch. Robin's a good hint. . Less trouble—easy mixed—a nice glide in your iron—the gloss given you—and a grand finish to everything you do. Folks often say they wonder how Mrs. Rawlins does it.

Well Mum, I owe a lot to Robin. Made by Reckitt's, Mum! The same folks as makes Reckitt's Blue.

Why Mum, Reckitt's Blue is what you might call salvation to things that is white."

RECKITT'S BLUE

AND

ROBIN

Starch

RECKITT & SONS, LTD., HULL AND LONDON

WHITELEY'S FAMOUS 'KILDARE CLUB'

The Cycle of Quality. Guaranteed for Ever.

Specification includes:

6/- Monthly

DUNLOP CO'S. TYRES and RIMS — HANS RENOLD. CHAIN

LYCETT. 3-COIL SADDLE — STURMEY. ARCHER 3-SPEED

OIL BATH. GEAR CASE — TOOL BAG, TOOLS, OIL CAN & PUMP.

Cash Price **£3-19-6** *CARRIAGE PAID* in England and Wales.

IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

All Black or Plated Finish.

MEN'S	WOMEN'S
SINGLE SPEED. £3 19 6.—6/- Monthly	SINGLE SPEED. £4 6 0.—6/6 Monthly
THREE SPEED. £4 17 6.—7/6 Monthly	THREE SPEED. £5 6 0.—8/3 Monthly
3-SPEED & OIL BATH. £5 12 6.—8/6 Monthly	3-SPEED & OIL BATH. £5 19 6.—9/- Monthly

Agents for all the leading makes including: JAMES, SWIFT, HERCULES, RUDGE, Etc.

2½d. a day.

Write To-day for Catalogue "W" Post Free

WM. WHITELEY Ltd., *Cycle and Motor Cycle Depart., 3rd Floor,* QUEEN'S ROAD, LONDON, W.2

20/- CASH FOR EVERY CUSTOMER!

Immediately we receive your initial deposit of 6/-, for one of our famous watches WE WILL SEND YOU in addition to the watch our offer of 20 - IN CASH to which you can become entitled in the easiest possible manner. A straightforward, open, business offer which cannot fail to interest you. SEND TO-DAY.

This offer is not open to Irish or Colonial readers.

THE FAMOUS "SOLATIME" COMPENSATED TIMEPIECE.

Heavy silver finished, dust and damp-proof case; deeply milled edges, hinged back and front. Double engine turned back and inside back case. Removable dust cap over movement. Highest grade Keywind, 10 jewelled, non-magnetic, compensated lever movement not affected by heat, cold electricity or self magnetism. Accurately timed and rigorously tested. Dial of best enamel; bold, easily seen figures. Finest pencilled hands and seconds hands. Best crystal bevelled glass. Fully warranted 10 years. **Price 25/-** sent on receipt of 6/- deposit together with our wonderful CASH OFFER, balance payable 2/- after receipt and 1/- weekly.

Ladies' Magnificent Jewelled SOLID SILVER English Hall-Marked WRIST WATCH.

Complete as illustrated, with expanding Bracelet of choice design to suit patient's style and purse. Highest grade and perfectly finished jewelled movement—a really splendid time keeper that will give every satisfaction in wear and reliability. Fully guaranteed. **Price 15/-** Sent on receipt of 6/- deposit together with our wonderful CASH OFFER, balance payable 1/6 after receipt and 1/- weekly.

All Tested Timekeepers. Fully Guaranteed.

Either of these watches will be sent for a 6/- deposit or both for a 1/- deposit together with our WONDERFUL FREE CASH OFFER. Don't delay. Write to-day and if for any reason you are dissatisfied with your purchase your deposit will be immediately refunded if goods are returned within 7 days. Could anything be fairer? Invest 6/- TO-DAY.

SIMPSONS (BRIGHTON) LTD. (Dept 218) 94, QUEENS RD., BRIGHTON, SUSSEX

In Step with Style

When you wear a pair of "232" Grey Flannels you are in step with style.

For, "232's" are cut and tailored with craftsmanship worthy of a fine cloth—a cloth that will satisfy the most exacting requirements of hard wear at work or play.

14/11

LIGHT—DARK—SILVER-TONE. — 64 FITTINGS.

A short list of our London Agents.

ACTON – Turner & Co., High St.
ANERLEY – H. C. Payne, 41, Anerley Rd.
BALHAM – Tom Ball, 193b, Balham High Rd.
BOW – Andrew Brown, 121, Burdett Rd.
BISHOPSGATE – Piggott Bros. & Co., Ltd., 220/226, Bishopsgate.
BRIXTON – Childs & Sons, 34, Electric Ave.
BROMLEY (Kent) – Chapple & Tolhurst, 441, Bromley Rd.
BUSHEY – E. A. Philips, 71, High St.
CAMDEN ROAD – George & Batten, 6, Camden Rd.
CATFORD – F. Murton & Co., 163, Rushey Green.
CHARING CROSS – Meakers, 137, Charing Cross Road, W.C.
CHEAPSIDE – Meakers, 37/38, Cheapside, E.C.2.
CHISLEHURST – H. T. Wratten, 51, High St.
CHISWICK – Hersant, 114, High Rd. Meakers, 308, High St.
CROYDON – E. Gould & Co., 15, High St. C. Thornberry, Addiscombe.
PENGE – Henderson & Co., 201, High St.
PICCADILLY – Meakers, 47/48, Piccadilly.
RAYNES PARK – Rbt. Brownlow, 48a, Coombe Ln.
REGENT'S PARK – Henry Blake & Co., 73, Park St.
SEVEN KINGS – Percy Denney, 347, Green Ln. Ed. J. Mayhew, Seven Kings Cnr.
STREATHAM HILL – A. Lee, No. 91, Peters, No. 178
SMITHFIELD – Wm. Heath, 22, Cowcross St.
TOOTING – Cedars, 230, Up. Tooting Rd. 75/7, High Rd. F. R. Bishop & Son, 815, Garratt Ln.
TOOTING JUNCTION – Harold's, 272, Mitcham Rd.
UXBRIDGE – Welsh & Gibbs, 44, High St.
WANDSWORTH – Ed. Watkins, 281, Wandsworth Rd.
WALTHAM CROSS – Chas. A. Cooper, 181/185, High St.
WEMBLEY – Horace Borer.
WEST END – Meakers, 91, Shaftesbury Av., W.
WEST EALING – H. Carrick, 86, Northfield Ave.
WOOD GREEN – Smart's Outfitting Stores, 143, Lordship Ln.
"232" Junior.
KENSINGTON – Pontings.

Further list of Agents will appear in this paper at regular intervals. Watch for your Agent's name.

"232" FLANNELS

-Free Coupon.-

You can send me a free copy of the "232" Booklet and the name of the agent(s) in .....

To "232" Manager of Sales,
38, Wood Street, London, E.C.2.

Name.....

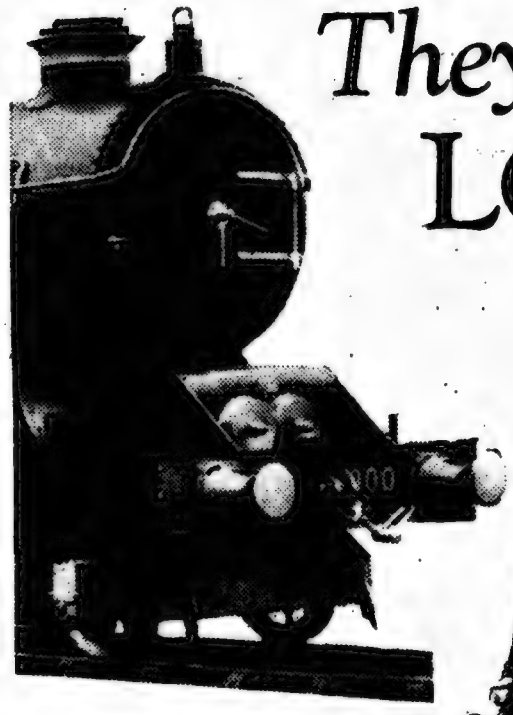
Address .....

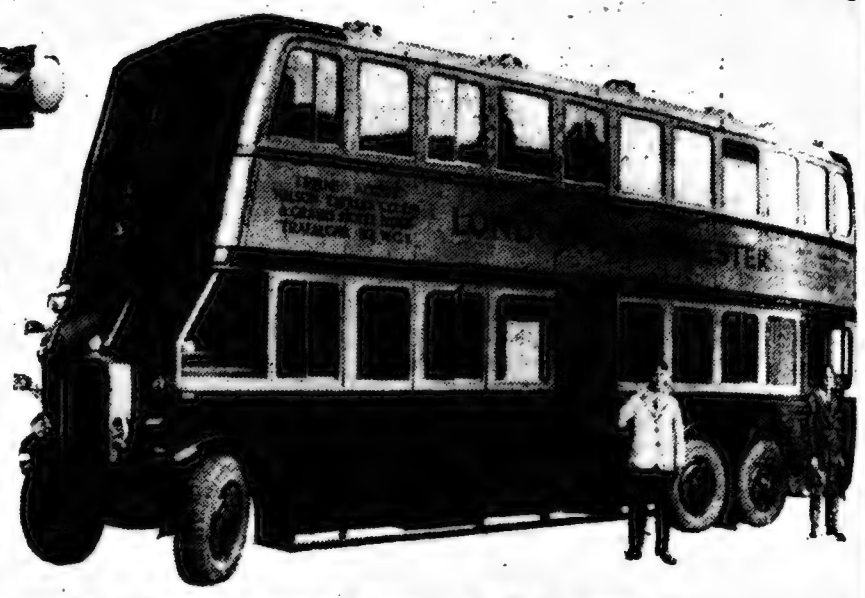
.....

.....

They've LOST the 'BUS

—But they must Use the Road or Die





Locomotive and road coach are at death-grips. Here are Britain's mightiest examples of each method of transport

THIS Spring will see the beginning of one of the greatest fights ever staged in the history of British industry—rail *versus* road for the control of our national transport system.

The issue at stake is plain. The drift of the travelling public and the trader away from the metals to the road must be stayed. The deserters of the iron road have to be brought back again or our railways, in their present form, are doomed.

Armed with new powers granted by Parliament, the railways have accordingly decided to work the road. They have decided to answer the ominous challenge to their age-old monopoly by meeting their opponents on their own ground.

Can they succeed? Are they too late?

The struggle ahead must last for several years before all the factors involved in the contest assert themselves.

During slumber

While the railway has slumbered and become subservient to finance, the road has pioneered and developed its interests and become a servant of trade.

In other words, the tiny, despised industry, in point of time sixty-nine years behind railway transport, has grown into a giant ramification employing a capital expenditure of approximately £2,000,000,000.

Compared with its rival of the iron road, it employs many times the number of persons, twice the number of vehicle units, and covers six times more mileage.

It has never stood still, and legislation of a most drastic and repressive kind is alone capable of preventing the establishment of new road-carrying interests. Those interests are now growing at the rate of roughly £20,000,000 a year.

To write about the future developments and possibilities of such an industry is an almost impossible task. For the future is not only in the hands of the operator; his future, indeed, is largely dependent upon the designer and the constructional engineer. Finality is still remote.

Axles to go

We shall certainly see improved and lightened vehicle suspensions, and it has been prophesied by leading authorities that in twenty years the disappearance of the axle as we know it to-day is inevitable.

Road wheels will rise, fall and steer radially. Pneumatic and cushion tyres will become increasingly the vogue, to the virtual exclusion of solid tyres.

Engines will be adapted internally to burn heavy oils and alcohol, and this development should bring long-distance travel within reach of everybody.

The luxury coaches of to-day will possibly be looked upon as primitive vehicles to-morrow.

A glance at one of these latest luxury coaches, however, makes us wonder how progress can continue and improve. The great silent engine is capable of gliding along at sixty miles an hour.

In the saloon intensely comfortable swivel armchairs operate in an area of maximum room. The roof slides open and shut as desired. There are small folding-tables, mirrors, flowers and toilet accommodation.

Other luxury coaches have provision for night travelling, which is to be considerably extended this summer.

The time when the great road lines will have their own hotels offering accommodation to travellers journeying to all parts of Great Britain and the Continent is near at hand.

As to the goods-carrying section of road transport, progress is even more startling. Sixteen-wheeled trailers, capable of conveying 85-ton loads, have already been constructed.

Tin plates cheapened

Experiments are also being made in transporting Welsh tin-plates by road from works to industrial centres.

The enormous stimulus to road transport by this last experiment may be gauged from the fact that the South Wales tin-plate trade, the only great rival to the United States production, is second in importance to the area only in coal.

A 20-ton load by lorry and trailer from Swansea to London has resulted in an average saving of 4s. 8d. in the cost per ton, and, in addition, time occupied is less than by rail. Further, this saving takes no account of return loads.

What can the railways do in face of such progress and efficient organisation?

There has already been some effort on their part to acquire control of several road transport companies. The G.W.R. has made an agreement with the National Omnibus and Transport Co. to form a new company with an authorised capital of £1,000,000.

In Sheffield the Corporation is co-operating with the L.N.E.R. and L.M.S. to run joint omnibus services.

The railways have already made an official announcement that they propose to introduce Bills in the present session of Parliament empowering them to provide transport services by air.

In their own sphere of operations the railways are carrying out schemes of improvements on every hand. They are, at last, beginning to provide the same facilities which road transport has long provided to producers and traders.

They have provided Messrs. Rowntree with a railroad container despatch from York to London and special loading and packing arrangements for Cadbury's at the Bournville sidings and works stations. They have provided Levers, of Port Sunlight, with railroad conveyance to twenty-five distributing centres and railhead storage.

Insulated meat

In addition, they have constructed insulated containers for the meat trade from Southampton Docks and main line express goods trains.

Industry owes these improvements to the competition of the road-transport industry.

There is some suggestion that the railways will seek to co-operate with the goods-carrying section of the road. But exactly how will this be achieved? Will threats of ruthless competition be held over the road carrier? Will the offer of "agencies" be made sufficiently attractive?

One thing is certain: the goods-carrying section of road transport has learned to forge its prosperity from a bitter school of experience.

It faced the post-war difficulties of the flood of Disposals Board lorries with their one-man operators and the campaign of intense price-cutting without flinching.

Iron-road dictators

Its present organisation is so efficient that it can work on a margin of profit and still survive.

We imagine it will not fear the coming approach of the dictators of the iron road any more than the passenger-carrying section will flinch at the railway threat of a fare-cutting war.

It is certain that the road will win. Once this is admitted, we believe the railways will harmoniously develop road transport as the outcome of whole-hearted conviction that their greater volume of traffic in all branches will serve the capital of the whole.

A cycle of seven years may be needed, but it is road transport alone that can save, and that should not sink, the railway "ship."

THE FINEST 3 VALVER ON THE MARKET FOR £2 DOWN

£2
DOWN AND 10 MONTHLY PAYMENTS OF £1 - 1 - 0

The fullest enjoyment of wireless is made possible by the Pentovox 3—and now you can obtain possession of this superb instrument for £2 down! The Pentode amplifying valve preserves fine quality of reproduction in ample loudspeaker volume. Selectivity is equally remarkable. Delightfully easy to control. No coils to change. Ask your dealer to demonstrate this wonderful set, or write to us for descriptive literature.

Price includes three special valves tested and matched to set, two-speed dials, handsome polished oak cabinet, and Marconi Royalties. Wavelength ranges are 250 to 500 metres and 1,000 to 2,000 metres.

TESTED RADIO Bowyer-Lowe APPARATUS

PENTOVOX 3

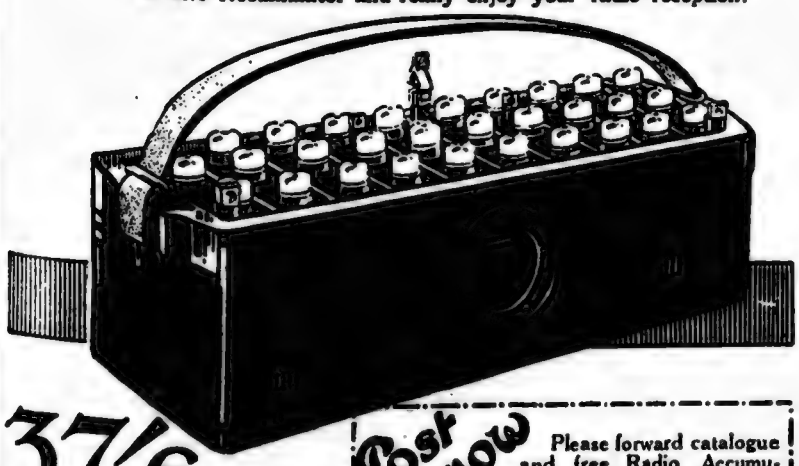
THE BOWYER-LOWE CO. (Dept. J), RADIO WORKS, LETCHWORTH.

CUT OUT THE CACKLING— with a C.A.V H·M·6

HIGH-TENSION ACCUMULATOR

60 VOLTS 3,000 MILLIAMP HOURS.

For economy, dependability and highest quality reception, free from all extraneous noises, the C.A.V. H.T. Accumulator has yet to be beaten. Other forms of H.T supply may appear to present advantages, but these are quickly defeated by inferior results. Why endure the hissing, cackling noises caused by dry batteries, or even the annoying hum from mains units. Select a C.A.V. H.M.6 Accumulator and really enjoy your radio reception.



37/6
SUPPLIED FULLY CHARGED WITH ACID READY FOR IMMEDIATE USE

Obtainable from C.A.V Depots & Agents & All Radio dealers

Post — now

Please forward catalogue and free Radio Accumulator Maintenance Book.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

REF. Q2. C.A. Vandervell & Co. Ltd. ACTON, LONDON, W.3

BANDMASTER cigarettes

GUARANTEED 100% PURE VIRGINIA TOBACCO

Cool, full-flavoured and thoroughly satisfying. The cigarette at a reasonable price which satisfies all the Virginia cigarette smoker's wants. The price is

10 for 4d

The cash coupon makes them cheaper
Why Pay More?

Save Cash Coupons

Every packet of Bandmasters contains—not a cigarette picture—A COUPON WORTH MONEY. Save the coupons and draw your dividend in CASH!

BANDMASTER

Pure Virginia

CIGARETTES

TESTED JB

Issued by United Kingdom Tobacco Co. (1929) Ltd.

spots!

and Pimples vanish'd

Medicines and other so-called remedies failed to remove this Lady's spots and pimples. Then she took a sparkling glass of Wex each morning, and her spots and pimples vanished. Wex will do the same for you. Read her letter

I must admit that Wex has cleared my skin of spots and pimples which other medicines which I have been taking for the past two years had failed to do. I also notice that since taking Wex the attacks of rheumatism I used to have in my right knee have gone, and I feel very much lighter in myself. I shall continue to take it and always be thankful that I saw your advertisement." Miss A. P., Southampton. 8th Feb., 1929.

Why Wex Removes Spots.

Spots are caused by thickening of the bile, which in turn hinders the liver from performing its function. Wex goes to the root of the matter, assisting Nature by thinning the bile so that the system is cleared of impurities. Then spots disappear and life becomes a pleasure. Wex Grape Saline makes a sparkling morning drink. You take one teaspoonful of Wex in half-a-glass of water on rising. Wex is sold by over 7,000 chemists, including all branches of Boots, Taylor's Drug Co., Timothy White Co., Ltd., at 1/6d. per bottle. 2/6d. double quantity.

Made by E. GRIFFITHS HUGHES, LTD. (Established 1755), Manchester.

YEWDALLS *for* STYLE *and* DISTINCTION

WONDERFUL VALUE—& SENT ON APPROVAL

Wonderful range of garments at amazingly low prices this season. Latest Parisian styles made from our famous pure all wool material, smartly cut and beautifully tailored. You will be amazed at the real goodness quality, style and finish. Lustrous Spring furs, rich, soft, and very becoming. Write for patterns and Yewdall's

BIG FREE FASHION GUIDE.

It is a veritable Dress Instructor. Any garment or fur sent FREE for your inspection. No obligation to buy. *Don't Delay! Write NOW.*

Tweed Coats, Costumes, Frocks, Two and Three-Piece Suits, Jumper Suits, Satin Coats, Raincoats, Furs, Fur Coats, etc.

FROM 5/- MONTHLY

YEWDALL'S 18D, Cross Francis St., LEEDS

X-RAYS DIDN'T TELL WHAT WAS WRONG

STOMACH BAD FOR THREE YEARS.

"The doctor treated me for gastric catarrh of the stomach," says Mr. T. Bright, of 6, Victoria-terrace, Kent-road North, Birmingham. "Frightful dragging pains in the abdomen, dizziness, blinding headaches, and torture after meals were a usual thing. Even when I had all my teeth out my health was no different. In the end I went to a hospital for X-Ray examination. After that I had more doctors' treatment, and also tried special stomach preparations without avail. This went on for three years.

"Then my wife got me to take Bile Beans. I soon felt the benefit, for the awful pains and attacks of sickness became less frequent. My health improved, and now, thanks to Bile Beans, I sleep like a top and can enjoy a real hearty meal."

Bile Beans are unrivalled as a remedy for biliousness, headache, indigestion, constipation, hemorrhoids, anæmia, debility, depression, and as a Spring tonic and blood purifier. In sealed boxes of chemists and stores everywhere 1/3 and 3/-.

MRS. CECIL CHESTERTON *presents*

THE Happy-Ending GIRLS

Some of the friends of the Speedwell Club who spend their spare hours helping fallen sisters

THE atmosphere of the police-court was heavy. Case after case of petty theft and prostitution, twin products of overcrowding, left a sick taste in the soul, despite the patience of the magistrate, his wise humanity and understanding.

What would the next charge be? What particular offence brought against the unhappy law-breaker?

The door opened and two small, starved-looking girls stepped into the dock. Their clothes were battered, their hats shapeless, their whole appearance utterly dejected.

They seemed too tired, too broken to have done anything violently wrong. What was the heinous sin they had committed?

They had been "found wandering." A constable, well fed, well set up, bursting with efficiency, had found them in the street late the previous evening "without visible means of support."

One halfpenny enough

Further, he had seen them "wandering" on two previous occasions, though whether they had visible means he had not discovered.

No other charge was brought against them. They were poor, friendless, without home or relatives in London.

One was from Wales, the other from Ireland, unhappy strangers in an alien land, without the halfpenny which would have saved them from the law—a halfpenny is visible means.

You and I can wander—we very often do. We can walk through the streets of London late at night, we can sit on the Embankment, stand on the corner of the pavement. We shall not be charged; we have homes, we have friends, we have even a little money.

Dumb, driven cattle

Without these things we are not safe. We are "found wandering" and brought to the police-court.

The prisoners did not realise the wickedness they had committed. They stood there like dumb, driven cattle, weighed down with misery, without a word to speak in their defence.

Dumb, driven—driven because they are poor, tried for the crime of being poor—for that and nothing else.

The magistrate had a consultation with a court official—the two girls were sent to prison for a week on remand.

Prison—for being poor! The light of day seemed blackened, the name of justice accursed. Two young girls were going to jail for being poor.

It seemed the girls were very verminous. They had not had a wash for days, and one was suffering from disease. But these things, though unpleasant, are not illegal. There are some quite rich people also dirty and diseased. They are not sent to jail.

There was, I learnt, no alternative to Holloway in this particular instance.

The girls might indeed be sent to an infirmary or a hospital to be cleansed and cured, but it was not likely they would stay there of their own free will, and there was no law to detain them. Failing other places, they must go to prison.

What happens, then, to those girls and women who, though "wandering," are merely hungry, homeless and not verminous?

It was then I heard of the Speedwell Club, Old Ford Road, E., which, run in connection with the London Police Court Mission, takes over the derelicts and shepherds them back to hope and health.

No rules

An old-fashioned, rambling house, standing back from the main street, it has a warm and cosy atmosphere, bright rooms with orange-coloured quilts and curtains and gay prints.

The Sister, who is the presiding spirit of the club, has a varied family. Girls on probation; girls who have never been in any trouble, but who are without a home; girls without training, stranded far from friends; girls found wandering—they are all gathered into the Speedwell Club, which accommodates some eighteen.

The club has no rules. You may smoke or sing or dance, do anything and everything a girl may do at home.

Some of them go out to daily situations—domestic helps, factory hands.

Others remain indoors helping the matron in the housework, learning the business of cook and chambermaid.

Those who work contribute a third of their earnings towards the general upkeep. Half-past ten is the time that Sister likes her girls to get back in the evening, unless they are going to a theatre or the pictures.

There are many stories, tragic, humorous, infinitely touching, in the annals of the home. Kathleen, who left some time ago, was a confirmed thief. So clever were her fingers that she could change a diamond in a ring for a piece of glass in the twinkling of an eye-lid; she had only to "stroke" a gas-meter for it to exude its shillings!

A terror no more

When she arrived Kathleen was told she could "nick" anything she liked from the matron's quarters.

She was shown all the matron's little personal possessions, but, being given permission, she declined out of sheer obstinacy to "nick" at all. She preserved an unshakable honesty for three years, when she got married.

Martha half-killed a woman who displaced her in her man's affections. Broken and embittered, she was a terror to the neighbourhood. Speedwell helped her. She stayed for three months, got a situation, and is giving every satisfaction as maid in a hospital.

Some of the girls arrive with little on but slim bits of frocks and totally inadequate shoes. One little creature had literally nothing but a black satin dress and waterproof.

Sheltering wings

They are provided with underclothing—the club is always short of clothes and would welcome any gifts.

The products of the slum, some of the girls are ignorant at first of the proper use of a knife and fork.

They are taught and helped and healed, fitted to play a self-respecting part in life. Those who have left still keep in touch with Sister—most of them doing well in good situations.

There should be Speedwell Clubs all over London—it costs only £1,000 a year to run each one—clubs with special wards for the treatment of those found wandering, who are dirty and diseased. It would cost no more for treatment in such places than in prison.

But until Speedwells grow and multiply, spreading their sheltering wings all over London, those unhappy ones who have no shelter but the pavement will be punished for their poverty—branded with the mark of jail.

DON'T PAY TAXES

hand the job over to us

Think of all the money you will pay in taxes before you die.

It comes to a tidy sum—a fine round one we hope—but probably it would not amount to £2,500.

Yet this is the mighty "Bullets" First Prize, which we give you a real chance to win on page 39.

We are now paying a Yorkshire "Bullets" winner £2 a week for the rest of his natural. So follow his lead to the top of the prize list and laugh at Chancellors of the Exchequer for evermore.

Calvert's is the 50 years old tried and proved dentifrice.

Think it over

Calvert's Tooth Powder has been cleaning teeth long enough for you to know that it's good

It is much better to buy a dentifrice on proof than on promises. And there are plenty of people who have proved the value of Calvert's Tooth Powder for 20, 30 and even 50 years.

You cannot afford to use a dentifrice merely because of its flavour. Think of your teeth first. Calvert's you *know* to be a good dentifrice. Time has proved it *does* keep teeth clean and healthy.

Besides you will like Calvert's. It has a delightful flavour that everyone finds most refreshing and is so economical that a 6d. tin lasts at least six weeks.

We will send you a free Sample Set of Calvert's Preparations containing Tooth Powder, Toilet Soap and Shampoo Soap, if you will send 3d. in stamps (to cover cost of postage and packing) to F. C. Calvert & Co., Ltd. (Dept. E), Manchester.

Calvert's Carbolic Tooth Powder

SOLD EVERYWHERE in TINS 6d. 1/- & 1/6

THERE is no holding a good man down. Even in the most crowded callings there is an insistent demand for ambitious young men who know their jobs and can "use their brains." For these, ***constant employment is a certainty*** and promotion only a matter of time.

YOU can become such a man by studying at home, in your leisure moments, the special books offered to you here, on terms that make it possible for every worker in the country to get them at once. By spending only a few shillings a month, ***and by a determination to get on***—you can in a very short time, master the specialist knowledge belonging to your own work. These New Era Trade Books are not merely handbooks; each work is a complete treatise, written by Experts, presenting all that is known up to date about the Trade or calling dealt with. With these books at your elbow SUCCESS IS WITHIN YOUR GRASP! The first payment brings your own specialist Trade Book-Guide into your own hands.

Waste no more time. Send the coupon at once for details.

JOINERY AND CARPENTRY.
An up to date guide to every branch. Over one thousand illustrations. 8 handy volumes.

ELECTRICAL TRANSMISSION.
A practical teacher of all the knowledge belonging to Electrical Supply and Control. With explanatory Plates and other illustrations. 8 handy volumes.

WORKSHOP PRACTICE.
A complete Trade encyclopedia for the Draughtsman, the Mechanic, the Pattern Maker and the Foundryman. With Drawings, Plates and text illustrations. 8 handy volumes.

These handy books can be slipped into your pocket—a priceless advantage to busy men.

Our Experience is at your Service

Write to-day

(USE COUPON BELOW)

State Subject that interests YOU.

The NEW ERA PUBLISHING CO., L^td.,
12 & 14, Newton Street, Holborn, W.C.2.
Please send me FREE Booklet on
JOINERY & CARPENTRY.
ELECTRICAL TRANSMISSION.
WORKSHOP PRACTICE.
(Strike out book or books you are not interested in)

NAME .....
ADDRESS .....
.....
DATE .....

Ride a Mead—its Guaranteed

ALL-BRITISH BICYCLES

Ride a good, sound, long lasting, easy running bicycle—the Mead. The world's leading value and supplied on easy terms from 2/6 down and nothing more to pay for a month. The Mead is sent to you carriage paid DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY, that is why it costs so little. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded in full. Write for new catalogue describing 20 different models.

2/6 DEPOSIT

Prices from **£3.19.6** *CASH.*

Mead

15 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

(DEPT. B620) SPARKBROOK, BIRMINGHAM

GREAT K.C GIFT OFFER

£500

insurance free with every suit

PRICES from 55/-

Never before has any tailoring organisation made such a wonderful offer as this. With every K.C. Suit a Personal Insurance Certificate for £500 is presented free! Nothing to sign—nothing extra to pay! This great free gift is made to introduce the K.C. Tailoring Service to new customers in all parts of the kingdom. You can order a K.C. Made-to-Measure Suit by post and be certain of obtaining a perfect fit. The prices are the keenest on record for high-grade clothes, and every suit carries a guarantee—Satisfaction or Your Money Back. The K.C. Pattern Book contains a magnificent range of smart, hard-wearing cloths, direct from the leading mills. The Coupon below brings you Patterns, Illustrated Style Booklets and particulars of our £500 Free Insurance. Post it to-day!

ANY K.C. SUIT CAN BE BOUGHT FOR 9 MONTHLY PAYMENTS

KENYON-CLARKE L^td.

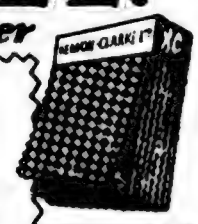
The Quality Tailors of Manchester

SEND THIS COUPON TO-DAY

To KENYON-CLARKE, Ltd.
Brown Street, Market Street, MANCHESTER.
Please send me the K.C. 1929 Patterns, Illustrated Style Booklets, Self-Measurement Chart, and particulars of your £500 Free Insurance Offer.

NAME .....
ADDRESS .....
.....

Please write clearly in capital letters. If unsealed envelope, only ½d. stamp need be used.



HEALTHY LEGS FOR ALL!

Wonderful New Treatment That Corrects Deficiencies in the Blood

MRS. JACOBS.

Life-long Suffering Avoided! Thanks to Elasto!

"My leg broke out with a small spot which soon spread up to my knee, leaving a completely ulcerated leg. The doctor told me I should have a bad leg for the rest of my life, but thanks to Elasto my leg is now perfectly healed with good, strong healthy skin on it. All my friends who saw it when it was bad almost fainted at the sight and can hardly believe it now they see it cured.

"You can use any part of this letter, or all of it, for any purpose you think fit. Thanking you for all your kindness." (Signed) Mrs. Rosa Annie Jacobs, "Kimberley," Jackson Road, Clacton-on-Sea, Essex.

What is Elasto?

Elasto is something new to curative science; it is based on the knowledge that varicose ailments and relaxed conditions generally, with their numerous developments and widely varied symptoms, are *deficiency diseases*; that in all such conditions there is a lack of certain *vital constituents of the blood*.

Owing to this lack the body is unable to evolve the elastic tissue needed to maintain the vein walls and the membranes in healthy condition, and a varicose or relaxed condition results.

Elasto restores to the blood the vital elements that combine with albumen to form elastic tissue and thus enables Nature to effect a cure in a perfectly normal manner.

There is no chance work about Elasto; it brings into play Nature's own laws of healing. Elasto is not a drug, but a vital cell food, which *must be present in the blood to ensure complete health*. It is prepared in tiny tablets, to be dissolved on the tongue, and is the pleasantest, the least costly and the most effective treatment ever devised.

Varicose veins, ulcers, eczema, muscular weakness, phlebitis, thrombosis, swollen legs, inflamed wounds, rheumatism, neuritis and all those troubles generally known as bad legs are cured *naturally and permanently* by Elasto Treatment, without rest and at small cost.

Elasto also cures piles, prolapsus, varicocele, hardened arteries and glands, and all relaxed conditions, no matter where they occur.

Send for Free Sample

Elasto Treatment is fully explained in a Special Booklet which we will gladly send privately, post free, together with Free Sample and copies of recent testimonials.

Write for these to-day—NOW! Or send 5s. for a full month's treatment (in plain wrapper) and commence your cure without delay.

THE NEW ERA TREATMENT CO.
(Dept. 15 G.), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, Lond.n, E.C.

Elasto Will Save You Pounds!

TO MAKE A PERFECT CUSTARD
FOSTER CLARK'S CREAM CUSTARD

In every quantity must be used. Each 4½d. carton now contains 6 separate pint packets—the exact quantity to make a pint of perfect custard.

Should she Wed a

GREY-BEARDED DON JUAN

to give her child a name?

AGED twenty-eight, for many years I have looked after my lonely and aged father in our secluded village home, having and desiring no other male companionship.

Having more rooms in our house than we two ever use, and having a very small income, we let occasionally to summer paying-guests.

Last summer a quiet, kindly, elderly widower took two of our vacant rooms. He was a retired tradesman, but although he has been under a doctor for several complaints and was seventy-five years of age, he seemed to have the vitality of a very much younger man.

I treated him as I did my father, and looked after him in the same way.

Entirely ignorant of the ways of the world, I accepted the presents he gave me, and gave no particular heed to the little marks of appreciation of what I did for him as a rather profitable paying-guest, nor even of the affectionate way in which he sometimes treated me, although he frightened me at times.

A recollection of his great age, however, always made me ashamed of attributing any bad motives to him.

THEN, one night, in circumstances which, believe me, "Humanist," could hardly reflect discredit on me, he took advantage of his position in the household.

I was too ashamed to tell my father, the only friend I had in the world, and the knowledge of how much the income we received from our paying-guest meant to him prevented me from using my influence to have the man sent away, and I became his unwilling mistress.

Now I am to become a mother, and it is no longer possible to keep the secret from my father.

Our guest now says he will and wants to marry me, and this course is urged by my father, for the honour of our name and to give the child a name, and to make someone other than myself, who am penniless, legally responsible for its and my maintenance.

But the man's son and daughter-in-law, with whom he lives in a large house in London, refuse to have anything to do with me.

Shall I marry this invalided septuagenarian, for whom I can never have any love, for the sake of my child?

"HUMANIST" says: Of course, you must marry him, for the sake of your unborn child. The opposition of your lover's son and daughter-in-law is unworthy, and probably dictated by financial apprehensions. Disregard it.

FRIEND'S HUSBAND

and a loose woman

MY sister and her husband keep a beer-tavern, and at week-ends I add to my income by helping to serve.

The husband of my greatest friend is also a customer.

He comes in every Saturday night and sits there with a woman well known in the town as a thoroughly loose character. This woman always arrives first, and then presently the man enters.

He takes his seat beside her, and he pays for all the drinks. They behave quite properly, and they always leave the place, quite openly, together. The man has a good business, so is not short of money.

I visit at his home two or three times a week; when he is out, of course. His home is comfortable and his wife and children seem happy.

I have, therefore, never felt it my duty to speak to my friend of what I know, seeing that the knowledge came to me in the ordinary course of business. But now I am less sure.

This week my friend's mother called at my house for the express purpose of asking "what on earth I meant by not telling her daughter of her husband's association with this loose woman?"

She said I was "a false friend" to keep silent about it. What do you think?

"HUMANIST" says: Your friend will respect your motives for being unwilling to destroy her peace. People seldom thank the bringers of disturbing news, and of this your friend's mother is obviously aware in trying to shift her own duty of warning her daughter on to you.

Let her herself tell any facts she wishes her daughter to hear.

His Spirit Lives

BY the death of the Rev. G. A. Studdert-Kennedy a voice was stilled that would have spoken eloquently on the needs of "The Greatest of These ——" Fund, for he had gladly agreed to broadcast an appeal when the B.B.C. gave the opportunity.

"Woodbine Willie's" essential message was that a man's wealth and strength are given to him by God as a trust in order that he may help his weaker brother.

He felt deeply for the poor, the broken-down and destitute, and he would have moved many hearts to give liberally to the Fund, had he been spared to do so.

Will our readers, therefore, consider this a loud-speaker message to give generously to "The Greatest of These ——" Fund?

(See p. 36.)

ONCE JILTED

twice shy

A MAN of thirty-three, for the first time in my life I have fallen hopelessly in love. It is not that I have ever been looked upon with disfavour by the opposite sex, for more than one nice girl has shown a desire to take a close interest in me.

But this girl I speak of is the first I have ever loved. Her age is twenty-five. I love her dearly, and I know she would make me a faithful wife.

Though she is my first love, I am not hers. She has been engaged before and was to have been married. Actually, preparations for the wedding-day were well advanced when her fiancé suddenly changed, went off and married someone else.

This has made my girl sensitive and distrustful of all men. She cannot bear the thought of separation, yet cannot bring herself to say "Yes" to my pleading, for fear—as she expresses it—of being "caught" as she was before.

I am occasionally kept late at my work, and it is then that her horrible fears of a second jilting come uppermost. If I fail to keep an appointment to the minute, she at once concludes that I am tiring of her.

This jumpy sort of jealousy is bad enough now, but what will it be like if she keeps it up after we are married? I don't want to stay single all my life, but I feel this is the only girl I shall ever care for.

HUMAN DOCUMENTS

HERE are some Problems of Life sent by readers and dealt with by "Humanist." Now or later you will be confronted with a problem which may trouble you. "Humanist" will deal with it through the post. Send stamped addressed envelope. For the three most poignant documents published the Editor will pay £2 2s., £1 1s., and 10s. 6d.

Am I doing right or wrong in sticking to her, trying to convince her of the sincerity of my love? Or am I to let her go and look out for another? Or are our ages too far apart?

"HUMANIST" says: How can you "look out for another" while confessing this girl is the only one you can ever love? If you use tact and act honourably, you will convince her in time of your sincerity.

Your respective ages are just right, so go ahead with your wooing, and send me a bit of the wedding-cake.

A PRISONER

in a golden cage

I HAVE really more money than I know what to do with, yet I am not happy. I am an only child. My father and mother were quite poor when they married.

The first I remember of this strenuous search for wealth was when my father undertook a coal agency in his leisure hours.

This meant an enormous amount of work for mother, seeing people, booking orders, and so on. Then as I grew older I was roped in to help with the book-keeping.

For several years we lived on in the tiny cottage so that all the profits from the coal business, and they were remarkable, could be banked.

Thus when the opportunity for which father had been waiting at length arrived, he had the money to back up his business acumen ready in waiting. The "big chance" took the form of a half-share in a business concern, and from that moment our fortunes never looked back.

I was given the best education procurable, and at twenty-one was not only cultured, but what the world would have called a plum in the matrimonial market.

My father still treated me as his "right-hand man" in the business, and this has meant exactly the same kind of life as would have been lived by his son, had he had one.

His business partner, a bachelor, died soon after I left school and left all his possessions to me.

Mother died while I was at school.

At thirty years of age I am still single. I live in a large house, surrounded by a beautiful garden. I have a number of servants. I have a Rolls-Royce, with chauffeur to take me to business.

I have friends, certainly, and occasionally, when I have time, entertain. I also accept invitations and go to entertainments, but whenever a man singles me out for special attentions I begin at once to fear he is after my wealth.

Yet I long intensely for a lover, a big-hearted companion who will love me for myself alone, and to whom my possessions are a matter of indifference. In a word, my life is incomplete without love. I want love, but am not foolish enough to make myself poor; so what can I do?

"HUMANIST" says: You are already poor because you have forgotten how many kinds of love there are that you are missing. Throw yourself into the social and philanthropic work of your town, where the help of your purse may be a great blessing.

I do not doubt that if you think less of your money, but more of what you can do with it for the help of others, you will presently find yourself working with some good man who is like-minded, and the personal love for which you long will come to you unsought.

INDIGESTION STOPS AT ONCE

Whatever strides science may have made in combating diseases, no better remedy has been discovered for stopping indigestion than 'Bisurated' Magnesia, which to-day is used by thousands of stomach sufferers with never-failing success. 'Bisurated' Magnesia treats indigestion in the only logical way, by instantly neutralising excess acids, preventing fermentation, and soothing, healing and strengthening the inflamed stomach lining, which soon becomes healthy and strong. 'Bisurated' Magnesia is sold by all chemists in either powder or tablet form at 1s. 3d. a package. It is the remedy that is recommended by doctors. It is used in hospitals and by thousands of one-time sufferers who have proved again and again that 'Bisurated' Magnesia is an unfailing reliever of all acid-caused digestive troubles.

NOTE: 'Bisurated' Magnesia powder is now available with Mint flavour as well as in the unflavoured form—both afford instant relief.

TOO OLD TIRED OUT MEN

Here is a remedy you can confidently trust

Too old, tired-out men, complaining of lack of vigour and vitality, your trouble in the true sense is not a nervous one. It is in the majority of cases a blood trouble, starting at the kidneys. The kidneys may be said to rule the body's health. When the kidneys are failing to keep the blood-stream pure, poisons and waste matter accumulate. Thus with an impure blood supply surging through the body, poisons are lodged in the muscles, joints, etc., and every tiny nerve centre calls out in pain. That is why your "nerves," as you say, are on edge. The impure, sluggish blood makes you tired, weak and lacking in the vim and vigour to enjoy work and pleasures.

There is a remedy for this depressing, health destroying state of affairs, and a very simple remedy, too. It is no secret. It has been known for over 40 years under the name De Witt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. Many thousands of people have tested this remedy and found it reliable in cases of Loss of Vitality, Lumbago, Weak Back, Sciatica, Bladder Weakness and Kidney Trouble. Go to your chemist now and secure a supply of this inexpensive, yet wonderful remedy. The 3/- you spend will be the best investment you will ever make. Ask him to tell you candidly his opinion of

DE WITT'S KIDNEY AND BLADDER PILLS

He will tell you all about the table of ingredients printed on the box, and why they are so good for you. The very young, the weakest and the oldest can take "De Witt's." No dangerous drugs or purgatives, but a scientific preparation that will do you good from the very first dose. Get "De Witt's" and get health. In 24 hours you will see results.

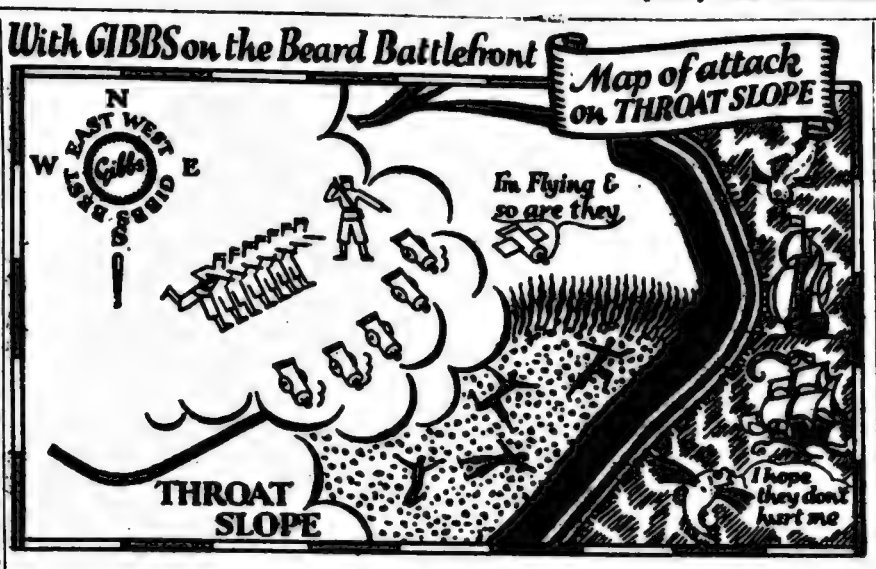
'FLUENZA BRONCHITIS

Breathe medicinally treated air while you sleep. This is the simple, time tried Vapo-Cresolene method of treating influenza, bronchitis, bronchial asthma and catarrh. Cough, difficult breathing and soreness are more quickly relieved than when medicine is taken.

Vapo-Cresolene

Inquire of Your standing. Inexpensive. Kills the germs in the room and prevents the spread of infection. Sold by chemists. Write for booklet No. 41C to ALLEN & HANBURYS, Ltd. Lombard St., London, E.C. 3

With GIBBS on the Beard Battlefront



BRISTLES GASP AS GIBBS SHAVING CREAM LATHER TAKES HOLD

LATEST BULLETIN

THROAT SLOPE April 17 h (7.27 Pip Emma).

Stubborn resistance offered by small enemy force 100-bristle strong dug-in near Adam's Apple Salient. Through Brigade error, first advance made without Gibbs Lather barrage, resulted in heavy losses. Following Creamy Bubble strafe all objectives won. O.C. Mules lost his memory through a kick—promoted to staff.

* * * *

Victory or defeat in the morning beard battle sets the tempo for the day—also the temper. Enlist the aid of Gibbs Shaving Cream and go through the day with a victor's smile, a victor's confidence.

Beards get ready to go when Gibbs gets on the job. No bristle dare face that soaking Creamy Bubble Lather. Razors have but little to do. And the Cold Cream in Gibbs soothes, cools, comforts, giving you that satiny feeling.

Gibbs SHAVING CREAM

The Cream of Shaves

1/- and 1/6 per Tube

BRITISH MADE

Gibbs Cold Cream Shaving Stick in the patent thumb-push holder, also gives the famous Gibbs Cold Cream Shave.

In Nickel Holder Case .. 1/3
Refills .. .. 10d.

SAMPLE OFFER

Trial Tube and Trial Stick

G.H.Q. asks volunteers for Creamy Bubble Strafe Course. Officers taking are relieved of all heavy morning parade duties. Send your name and address and 3d. in stamps in sealed envelope for munitions. You will be issued Trial Tube Gibbs Shaving Cream, Shavers, for the use of, one; and Trial Stick Gibbs Shaving Stick, ditto.

Indent to: D. & W. GIBBS LTD. (Dept. 55V), LONDON, E.1.

GS 130

Now Read what I can do

I offer to readers of 'John Bull' the biggest, cheapest and best selection of all types of cycles, including the new Road Racers enamelled in the choicest colours AT POUNDS BELOW SHOPKEEPERS' PRICES. I will send any machine on 14 DAYS' APPROVAL, CARRIAGE PAID, on receipt of small deposit. Write for my Free Catalogue which shows the machines finished in beautiful colours. WRITE NOW—IT IS FREE and will SAVE YOU POUNDS. Satisfaction or money refunded.

From £3.15s CASH or 2/- WEEKLY

Edwd O'Brien ltd

THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER. DEPT. 6 COVENTRY.

"It's Easier to Pay The Willerby Way"

Order your New Clothes NOW on the well-known Willerby NO DEPOSIT terms Willerbys give you

LONG CREDIT.

You pay only the first small monthly instalment when ordering, and **no more until you have actually had your clothes to wear for one month.** Willerbys simplified Self-measurement Form ensures an absolutely perfect fit by post.

A Perfect Fitting

LOUNGE SUIT

GUARANTEED TO MEASURE.

No Deposit **63/-** 7/- Monthly

Better qualities 4 gns. to 8 gns.

Post FREE PATTERNS Coupon NOW

WILLERBYS

Head Offices and for Postal Enquiries.
494-496, EDGWARE ROAD, LONDON, W.2.
69, MOORGATE, E.C. 141, VICTORIA ST., S.W.1.
153, CHEAPSIDE, E.C. 47, STRAND, W.C.2
94, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C. 274, LAVENDER HILL, S.W.
Also at Watford, Bromley, Lewisham, and Chatham.

WILLERBY & Co., Ltd., 496 Edgware Road, W.2
Please send FREE PATTERNS marked X

Overcoat..... & Lounge Suit.....
Dinner Suit..... & Plus 4 Suit.....

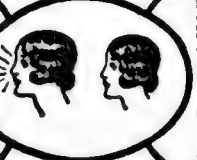
NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
J.B. 5.4.29

1d. stamp if sent unsealed

Poudre Tokalon

MOUSSE OF CREAM

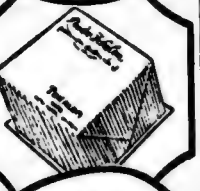
1 Clings to the skin because of the mousse of cream that's in it.



2 Completely does away with shiny noses and greasy-looking faces.

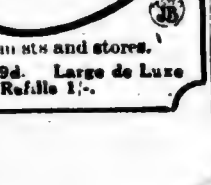
3 Stays on all day in spite of gusty winds, rainy weather or perspiration while dancing in a warm room.

4 Prevents the skin from drying up, thereby causing wrinkles and a coarse rough skin.



5 Contains no tiny gritty, hard particles to enter the pores and cause blackheads, enlarged pores and other unsightly blemishes.

6 Is used by the most noted beauties of England, France and America. Poudre Tokalon in all shades may be obtained for 1/- a box, large box (double 1/- size), 1/6, at hairdressers, chemists and stores.



Compacts 1/3, Refills 9d. Large de Luxe Compacts 1/9, Refills 1/-.

DUGGIE NEVER OWES

Douglas Stuart Ltd.

METROPOLITAN, CITY, JUBILEE, DERBY

and all Future Events.

UNLIMITED DOUBLE EVENTS

* * *

DAILY S.P. LETTER BUSINESS A SPECIALITY.

NO LIMIT

on Singles, Doubles, Accumulators.

Write To-day— Don't Delay.

5, DRURY STREET, GLASGOW.

Safety First!

20/- IN THE POUND ALWAYS

"—Safe as the Bank"—JOHN BULL 24 March 1928

BET WITH THE BIG TWO

SEND ALL YOUR FOOTBALL AND RACING BETS TO

DAVID COPE & ALFRED H. MAURICE

227, BATH ST., GLASGOW.

Letter Commissions accepted from 1/- up to any amount in accordance with our rules.

NO LIMIT.

WIN OR PLACE ON ANY RACE

DAILY SETTLEMENTS— WINNINGS BY RETURN.

FOOTBALL

ABSOLUTELY NOTHING BARRED.

FOR CREDIT ACCOUNTS APPLY TO

DAVID COPE, LTD.,

LUDGATE CIRCUS, LONDON, E.C.4

KINDLY STATE REQUIREMENTS.

Our Letter Parliament

CRUEL to be KIND

ORIGINAL letters not exceeding [illegible] words are invited. 10s. will be paid for each published. Mark envelopes "Letter Parliament."

MR. CHURCHILL smiles, conscious that his Budget alone can save a Tory disaster at the polls.

Ghostly Mr. Baldwin holds his poor head. He has just declared his policy—and it's his election after all.

We want to know just what you think about the fix they are in.

So this week's Letter Parliament subject is:

If I had Planned Baldwin's Winning Budget

WHEN I definitely refused to marry the man I dearly love and who loves me, he accused me of being callous and heartless.

Knowing there are two cases of insanity on one side of my family and a history of deformity on the other, I know my seeming callousness will prevent much unhappiness later.

Luckily I have escaped the scourge, but I know enough of heredity to refuse to risk passing on either horror, and to deprive a healthy man of the joys of parenthood would be more cruel than my refusal.

At twenty-three I am determined to "plough a lone furrow."—*A Maid of Kent.*

A Cup of Cold Water

I was a stretcher-bearer and came across one of my pals, seriously wounded in the chest.

"For God's sake, give us a drink, mate!" he cried.

We were entirely alone, and I had to wait an hour before I could get help to carry him to the dressing-station. With tears in his eyes, he kept repeating his plea.

I was sorely tempted, but had been taught that to give a man wounded in the chest any drink might prove fatal. He did not get the water, and lived to thank me.—*R. Hewitt, Hants.*

Baby Hands

I was forced to send my little girl, aged two years, to a sanatorium for twelve months.

She would not leave my husband to go to the nurse, her little fingers having to be forced open as they gripped his coat, and her cries were pitiful.

A cruel thing and a cruel sight for a mother, but yet kind in the end, for she will be made, God willing, strong and well.—*E. Handy, Coventry.*

R.S.P.C.A., Please Note!

From a puppy, Mick developed a mania for raiding chickens' runs, and in the end I just had to cure him of this evil, or get him destroyed.

I bought a young pullet, plucked it alive and smothered it with mustard, then let it loose in a field.

Mick was after it in a twinkling and caught it.

But one bite into that pullet was enough for him.

The experiment succeeded. From that day he gave up worrying fowls.—*E. W. S., Ely.*

A Kindly Traitor

My brother-in-law became tenant of a public-house, to look after which he was totally unfit, being too easy-going, good-hearted and, at all times, very foolish.

In vain we endeavoured to persuade him to give up the licensed trade.

One night I caught him openly defying the law, and reported the matter immediately to the police. He was convicted and lost his licence.

Shortly afterwards he was taken into partnership with his father-in-law as a coal merchant, and has made good in his new sphere.—*J. N., Scotland.*

Not a Leg to Stand On

My father was in the South African War, in which he lost a leg, and was duly awarded a small pension. Unfortunately, when pension-day came round he usually had a bit of a jamboree.

The family stood this until its patience gave out and a consultation was held to put a stop to it.

When next pension-day arrived his artificial leg could not be found, as it had been hidden to prevent him going out.

He raged, of course, but on promising to mend his ways it was restored to him at night, and right well has he kept his word.—*J. M. Kerrell, Glasgow.*

Worth the Risk

I am the mother of a boy born with double club feet. At the early age of seven I had taken him to undergo sixteen operations and had gone so far as to hold him on the operating-table for manipulation and plaster.

I was told by several mothers that I was cruel and hardhearted, but my cruelty has resulted in my boy having two perfectly straight feet.—*Esther Kennington, Lancs.*

The Knife that Saved

Whilst living in the dry belt of British Columbia, my small son was accustomed to run about barefooted.

One day he came into the house pitifully crying. He had trodden on a snake which had bitten him on the side of the big toe. His mother and I were terrified, for while harmless snakes are plentiful, there are rattlesnakes, too.

So whilst my wife held him I cut out the puncture with a razor-blade, sucked it, and then rushed him to the nearest doctor.

The boy got well, but I shall never forget his screams whilst I was cruel to be kind.—*M. Bowden, Surrey.*

Was it Murder?

Called to the bedside of an old friend, I found her gravely ill with dropsy.

Offering to remain all night, I got ready to do so, when the doctor arrived. He told me that at five in the morning I was to remove the pillows which propped up my old friend.

After the doctor departed I made my friend as comfortable as possible and picked up a medical book and started reading about dropsy.

Imagine how I felt when I read that the pillows were there to stop the patient from dying, as they kept the water from reaching the heart.

All night my friend moaned, and I don't think anybody seeing her suffer will blame me when I say that I took the pillows away and let her go, for though she was in agony for ten minutes she may have lingered days whilst propped up.—*E. M. H., Stoneclough.*

Sacked for his Own Sake

I once had in my employ a man who was often in severe pain. His doctor told him to find another job. "Your present work," he said, "aggravates your condition and will ruin your health."

With a wife and five children to keep and fresh employment difficult to secure, it all seemed rather hopeless.

I sacked him and he took it badly. I reported "adversely" and the workshops closed their doors to him.

After a tremendous struggle he was forced to accept work on a farm, where the fresh air and sunshine worked wonders. His health is now completely restored.—*William G. Whyte, Linlithgow.*

Drowsy Death

Shortly after the war I visited a pal and was shocked at his appearance. He looked badly knocked about—and he had been.

Two of his friends had been with him all night and part of next day, during which they had kept him marching about when all he wanted was to sink down and rest.

It sounded extraordinary, but the explanation was simple. He had inadvertently taken an overdose of morphia. Sleep would have been fatal.

To keep him awake until the effects of the drug had worn off had to be cruel, but their action undoubtedly saved his life.—*Old Reader, Tottenham.*

Brother Burglar

Some time ago my mother's house was the scene of a series of petty thefts. Being desirous of keeping it to ourselves, it was decided that I should keep watch. I discovered the thief to be my own brother.

Notes which were specially marked were traced to him, and subsequently his statements explaining their possession were proved to be lies.

I thrashed him severely and incidentally my widowed mother was prostrated.

I have never yet been able to salve my conscience by saying sometimes one has to be "cruel to be kind."—*G. E. C., Gateshead.*

Starved to Life

My father suffered from an internal complaint. The doctor warned my mother that the first solid food he ate would kill him.

Then one day the doctor said that as my father could not possibly live, my mother could give him anything he cared to take.

Mother decided to fight for one more week. Saying nothing to the doctor, she went on just as carefully as before, although my father was accusing her of starving him to death.

My father is now alive and well.—*G. Higgs, Birmingham.*

* * *

Letters in Little

The purse-strings of the Exchequer are held very tightly when money is needed for the preservation of life, but they are readily loosened for its destruction.—*F. E. Smith, Portsmouth.*

There is still a widespread idea that we have nothing to learn, industrially, from any other nation. This, and the failure of our salesmen abroad, is driving buyers to other markets.—*X. Y.*

Starving or working, the Durham miners are quite able to look after themselves and want neither "Red" gold nor gullibility.—*R., New Seaham.*

It is a crying shame that Landlords will not contribute towards the cost of indoor renovating to regular paying tenants.—*V. M., Bolton.*

CONTENT

THE comfort of a good home and a sense of security—these make for content. During the last twelve years Savings Certificates have contributed greatly to both. Thousands of people have been able to buy their homes, and millions have won for themselves a sense of greater security because they have practised the habit of investing regularly in Savings Certificates—the perfect investment for small savings.

You can buy Savings Certificates in single documents representing 1, 5, 10, 25, 50 and 100 Certificates, costing 16/-, £4, £8, £20, £40, and £80 respectively. They can be obtained from any Money Order Post Office, or Bank, or through a Savings Association.

Savings Certificates

Spring Time— Punkt-Roller Time

Millions of people the whole world over use and praise the Punkt-Roller.

The particular form of suction massage obtained by the specially shaped suction cups of the Punkt-Roller gives good blood circulation; the Key to *Health, Strength* and *Vigour*.

Ask your friends what they think of the Punkt-Roller.

Buy a Punkt-Roller to-day. But be sure it bears the Trade Mark "Mark on the Brow." No imitation is as effective.

STANDARD MODEL - 25/-
Popular Model - - - - 19/6
Face Punkt-Roller - - - 7/6
The Punkt Friction Spray - 5/-

To be obtained from all Branches of BOOTS (The Chemists), *all leading General Stores in London and the Provinces, and from all first-class chemists.*

Wholesale Distributors: Punkt Products Depot (Dept. H.), 41, Gt. Tower St., London, E.C.3.

PARENTHOOD:
DESIGN OR ACCIDENT?

A Manual of

Birth Control
By MICHAEL FIELDING

Preface by **H. G. WELLS** *Five Diagrams*

"Sounder, more lucid and more likely to be of practical value to the average married couple than anything I have seen."—*Saturday Review.*

Paper 1s. Postage 1d. in 1s. Cloth 2s. 6d.

The Labour Publishing Co., Ltd. Dept. JB.30 38, Great Ormond Street, London, W.C. 1.

SUITS ON EASY TERMS

The Graves System of Deferred Payments enables you to dress stylishly and well on little outlay. We supply Smartly Cut, Carefully Tailored Suits in materials which are not only of thoroughly dependable quality, but also of handsome design and in popular shades. Suits 50/- 55/- 63/- & 70/- on the easiest terms of payment.

WRITE FOR PATTERNS

A Post Card will bring you our full range of New Suit Styles & Patterns—Indigo Serges, Fancy Worsteds, Fashionable Saxony & Cheviot finish Suitings in a wide variety of designs & shades, etc. Our self measurement form enables you to give your correct measures, and we guarantee to supply a perfect-fitting suit. Write to-day.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

Of the 4 things Dentists stress
Cleanness comes first

Gibbs Dentifrice cleans safely—surely

Keep the mouth clean is the most urgent plea of Dentists. Nothing else is so important. And nothing keeps the teeth so clean or the mouth so wholesome as Gibbs Dentifrice.

Other things help — giving the teeth plenty of work, eating raw fruit, and seeing the Dentist regularly. But first and foremost is the immaculate cleanness that Gibbs Dentifrice ensures.

Gibbs Dentifrice meets the modern demand for concentrated usefulness. It does the work of both powder and paste without the messiness or wastefulness of either.

Even the taste of Gibbs Dentifrice has that clean tang—a deliciously refreshing fragrance.

Let every smile you see remind you that you should use Gibbs Dentifrice three times a day — after breakfast—after lunch—and at night. Keep a case at the office, at school, as well as at home.

Your teeth are Ivory Castles—defend them with

Gibbs Dentifrice
BRITISH MADE

In neat aluminium cases. Large size, 1/-; De Luxe, 1/6; Refills, 11d.; Popular size, 7½d. Tubes 6d. and 1/-.

(These prices do not apply in the Irish Free State.)

Free from your usual supplier on purchase of any of Gibbs Toilet Productions— Gibbs Newest Fairy Book

EMERGENCY COUPON

If your usual supplier is out of stock of "The Gibbs Ivory Castle Rhyme and Painting Book," send 3d. in stamps, in sealed envelope (to cover postage and packing), for sample case of Gibbs Dentifrice and free copy of this newest Gibbs Fairy Book. The Book is beautifully printed in four colours and contains a charming rhyming allegory, with pictures for children to paint.

To D. & W. GIBBS, LTD. (Dept. 687, London, E. 1.

Name.....

Address .....

.....

(PLEASE USE BLOCK LETTERS.) 6198

RHEUMATISM

Conquered When Doctors and Hospitals Had Failed.

Sir,—I have suffered with RHEUMATISM since 1917, and have been in various hospitals and under doctors' treatment until 3 months ago. I was crippled to such an extent that I could not help myself in any way, not even to wash or feed myself, and could not walk without a stick. I have been taking Urace Tablets three months, and now I have found great relief. They have done me a world of good, and I shall lose no opportunity in recommending Urace to anyone suffering as I did.—Yours truly

Mr. W. HOPE, Copenhagen Street, Worcester.

Severe Backache Cured.

Dear Sirs,—I have suffered awful pains in my back and head, and have spent a lot on doctors and other advertised medicines, but I had 2 boxes of Urace Tablets and I can honestly say I feel a new person and I only wish I could make others believe me when I say they are indeed a great help to everyone suffering pain.—Yours truly,

Mrs. GILBERT, Queen's Road, Barnsley.

URACE and URACE alone can relieve Rheumatism and kindred complaints. It directly attacks the cause—uric acid—dissolves and expels it from the system and prevents its reappearance. That is why URACE has succeeded when scores of other treatments have failed. That is why URACE is so freely prescribed and supported by the Medical Profession.

1/3, 3/- & 5/- Per Box. From Boots, Timothy White & Co., Taylor's and all Chemists and Stores, or direct from the URACE Laboratories, 46, St. Thomas St., London, S.E.1.

URACE TABLETS

for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Gout, Cramp, Influenza, Backache, Nerve Pains, Kidney Troubles, Sciatica, etc., etc.

FASHION'S NEWEST MODEL

THIS DELIGHTFUL FROCK IN Lustrous Art-Silk FOR 1/6 WITH ORDER

My Bargain Price 10/11 Only.

Ladies—here is another wonderful Ambrose Wilson Bargain—a dainty Frock in beautifully soft lustrous Art-Silk at the remarkably low price of 10/11.

Actually I will send it to you, at once, on approval, for a Deposit of 1/6, and you may pay balance of price by weekly instalments if preferred. (*See* Coupon.)

Frock has narrow inserted Vest effect of contrasting shade, finished with fancy buttons. Fancy shaped Collar, tipped with contrast colour and columns of tucks on Bodice. Belted waist and pointed cuffs. Pleated skirt of ample width.

Altogether a charming little Frock for present wear and exceptional Value. Why not send Coupon and Deposit NOW?

LENGTHS: 38, 40, 42, and 44 inches. Also out-size in lengths 42, 44, 46, and 48 inches, 2/- extra.

COLOURS: All White, Chamrayne, Rose Beige, New Blue, Putty, Cardinal, Navy, or Black.

F.132 BARGAIN COUPON.

Please send me on approval Frock No. F.132 at present Bargain Price of **10/11**

Length .....

Colour .....

If out-size required, please state "O.S."

I enclose **1/6** Deposit, together with **6d.** for postage, and will pay balance of price either in one sum or by weekly instalments of **1/6** or more. If not satisfied, and I return the Frock unworn at once, you will refund my Deposit. Enclose Coupon with name and full address and Postal Order crossed thus: / /.

JOHN BULL, 20/4/29. No. 509.

Post Order to—

Ambrose Wilson, Ltd., 509, Ambron House, 70, Vauxhall Bridge Road, London, S.W.1.

FREE

TO ALL SUFFERERS FROM

ECZEMA

BADLEGS (Varicose Ulcers)

LUPUS & RODENT ULCER

PSORIASIS

OR ANY OTHER SKIN DISEASE.

Sufferers should not despair, but should write to us without delay, when

ONE WEEK'S FREE TREATMENT

will be sent to any address, along with our Booklet of Testimonials, telling of the wonderful cures of skin diseases we have made when other treatments have failed.

SEND 3d. IN STAMPS TO COVER POSTAGE AND PACKING.

stating the complaint from which you think you suffer.

Address: Dept. 17, TOM WARD, Ltd., *Medical Skin Specialists*, LAPAGE STREET, LEEDS ROAD, BRADFORD.

"Is it well with the CHILD?"

"The Nobler Unemployed"

"Woodbine Willie"

THE late Rev. G. Studdert-Kennedy ("Woodbine Willie"), writing in JOHN BULL on November 11, 1922, on the "Sorrows of the Unemployed," said:

"Of the misery which unemployment creates in the home it is unnecessary for me to speak; it frequently hits women even worse than men. The nobler men during periods of unemployment never go near home all day—determined that the little food there is will go to the children."

This self-sacrifice on the part of parents accounts for the fact that some of the children of the unemployed look well fed and cared for. Many schools also give free meals to these children.

But, in some of the homes of the unemployed, how the children suffer!

"I have six little children all under ten years old," writes a man from the North; "two of them are poorly little children, one being a boy nearly nine suffering from tuberculosis. The youngest child is just three weeks old, and my wife is very low and depressed, wondering when she will be strong enough to look after the six little ones.

"I am on the 'dole,' with 34s. a week to pay rent, coal, light and insurance, not to mention the other payments which I struggle to pay, or else have our home taken from us. At the most, I have barely 18s. to keep eight of us.

"There has been only myself to look after my wife, and five of the children are only just getting better after a severe attack of the 'flu, and what to do to provide them with support I do not know.

"I came out of work through lumbago, caused by working in water, and now I've tramped my legs off to find work."

We could go on quoting endlessly from the letters which reach us. And, because they are heartbreaking, and have been proved to be genuine, we implore our readers to send us all the help they can.

"The Greatest of These—"

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Registered under the War Charities' Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to* THE Hon. Secretary, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. *Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

A Lover of Justice, 10s.; Mrs. Walker, 6s.; C. E. Taylor, 2s.; F. Astill, 6d.; L. H. T. (Cardiff), 3s. 3d.; John Davies, 1s.; A. Lees (Milnsbridge), 1s.; A. W., 6d.; Anon., 6d.; H. Jane, 6s. 6d.; Ucalite, 6s.; A. B. Haynes, 2s. 6d.; M. J. Brook, 2s. 6d.; Mrs. Gregson (Stonehaven), 2s.; T. Bell (Glasgow), 6d.; Smash Apple, 6d.; My Target 706, 1s.; One Who Knows (No. 17, Leyton), 1s.; Old Bick, 1s.; Grateful Heart, 2s.; H. Bees (Bournemouth), 2s. 6d.; A Labourer, 2s. 6d.; W. J. Kellett, 10s.; A Friend, 5s.; Mrs. G. M. Robbins, 2s. 6d.; Mr. W. V. Williams, 5s.; Bill and Lott, 2s. 6d.; R. Fry, 10s.; Ninth (Southampton), 2s. 6d.; Alice, 2s. 6d.; Happy Mother of Five (Bedford), 6d.; Mrs. L. Gill (Cheltenham), 6d.; Mr. Wm. Saunders (Barry), 1s.; Mrs. C. W. Bennett, 5s.; Capt. C. C. Rynd, 10s. 6d.; For Jesus' Sake, 5s.; J. N. A., 2s.; G. A. W., 2s. 6d.; "?", 10d.; Shiney, 1s. 6d.; H. F. Dow (Plymouth), 2s.; Rodbridge Hill, 5s.; E. Sadler, 7s. 6d.; A Reader who knows that a little help is worth a lot of pity, £1; Poor Woman, 1s.; M. L. (N. Lambeth), 5s.; Irene (Seven Kings), 6d.; M. S., 1s.; Mrs. Dupere, senr., 1s

Parcels of clothing are gratefully acknowledged from Mrs. J. Johnston (Purfleet), A. Stretton, Mrs. Watkins, Mrs. G. Glenister Widowed, Mr. H. V. Thomas (Easter eggs), Mrs. G. H., M. E. Morley.

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over

6/- WITH ORDER

Here is the biggest step in price reduction since the War. The Graves 'Royal Sleuth' Free Wheel Cycle at £4:10:0 is incomparably better value than any machine offered before the War or since

From start to finish the Graves 'Royal Sleuth' Free Wheel Cycle is of the most dependable quality, every component part being the best of its class and the product of makers whose names stand as a positive guarantee of excellence and reliability. There is nothing unworthy in the construction of this magnificent cycle, and down to the smallest detail it is the essence of cycle perfection.

GRAVES VALUE
SUPREME AND UNCHALLENGEABLE.

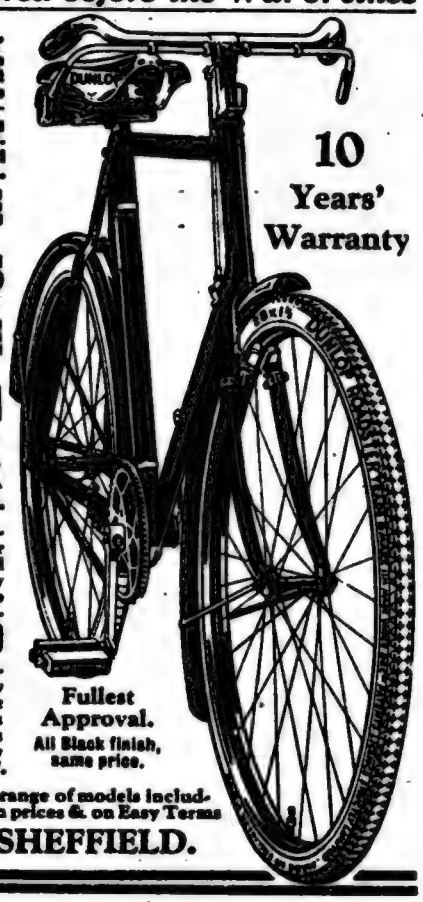
DUNLOP TYRES
ROADSTER, WITH WIRED EDGES.

DUNLOP SAD'LE
WATERPROOF, THREE COIL SPRING.

RENOLD CHAIN
HALF-INCH PITCH. FAULTLESS FINISH.

ROLLER LEVER
BRAKES WITH FINEST RUBBER BLOCKS.

Frame of finest Weldless Steel Tubing, thoroughly rust-proofed and finished with four coats of Black Enamel, Lined Green. All bright parts heavily plated. With every machine we supply Tool Bag, Pump, Pump Clips, Spanner and Oilcan. Delivered complete & carriage paid, (Lady's or Gent's Model same price) **£4:10:0**



10 Years' Warranty

Fullest Approval.

All Black finish, same price.

TERMS: *Our Bargain Price is for Deferred Payments. Send only 6/- with order, and complete purchase in 14 Monthly Payments of 6/- if you are entirely satisfied with the cycle after you have examined it in your own home. Money refunded in full if you are at all disappointed.*

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE, POST FREE. Full range of models including Three Speeds, Road Racers, etc., all at keen prices & on Easy Terms

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

A DOZEN STOUT FOR A SHILLING

easily made at home by using

Dr. WATSON'S TONIC STOUT

MOST REFRESHING AND HEALTHFUL.

6d. & 1/- Boxes

OF ALL GROCERS, CHEMISTS, STORES. 6d. BOX makes 2 gallons of the World's best Home Made Beverage.

SEND 9d. FOR LARGE SAMPLE BOX.

BIRMINGHAM FOOD SUPPLY CO., LTD., 71, VICTORIA WORKS, BIRMINGHAM.

"Dr. MARIE STOPES has set right numbers of needlessly unhappy marriages by her instruction"—says BERNARD SHAW.

Obtain at once these 4 books by Dr. MARIE STOPES

Enduring Passion
6/-. Post Free 6/4.
A new contribution to the solution of sex difficulties.

Married Love
6/-. Post Free 6/4.
A book for married couples.

Wise Parenthood
3/6. Post Free 3/9.
A Practical Handbook on Birth Control.

Radiant Motherhood
6/-. Post Free 6/4.
Help for Expectant Parents.

PUTNAM.
24, Bedford St., London, W.C.2.

£500 Awarded in "John Bull" Crossword Competition No. 5.

The following readers sent in all-correct solutions in "John Bull" Crossword Competition No. 5, and to each of them, subject to the conditions of the competition, a cheque for £12 16s. 6d. will be despatched.

Anthony, A., 102, Whitchurch Gardens, Edgware; Aston, Mrs. H.; 62, Newhall St., Cannock, Staffs; Bailey, A., 402, Sandygate Road, Sheffield; Barker, W., "Sunnylea," BriarDene Ave., Scarborough; Bastin, J., 67, Fore Street, Totnes, Devon; Beckwith, H. H., 7, Dawson Terrace, Harrogate; Bentham, Mrs. A. H., 116, Aldren Lane, Lancaster; Byles, A. H., 35, Russell Street, Brixton, S.W.9; Calcutt, Mrs. E., 79, Lilbank Rd., Eltham Park, S.E.9; Campbell, W., [illegible] Forrest Street, Glasgow; Carr, R., "Kanato," [illegible] Park Lane, Southport; Critchley, H., 7, Wentwell Lane, Yardley, Birmingham; Crocker, W. T., [illegible] Brackley Rise, Forest Hill, S.E.23; Death, Mrs. N. E., Mill House, Mount Bures, Essex; Fielding, J. H., Dovestone Wood, Greenfield, Yorks; Gerson, G. R., 2, The Warren, Cargate Hill, Uddersfield; Gledhill, A., 80, Northgate, Cleckheaton, Yorks; Goldie, J., The Gardens, Walbottle, Newcastle-on-Tyne; Gore, J., 51, Cambus Road, Cambus; Green Town, E.16; Halliday, Mrs., "Lyra," Friars Rd., Barry Island; Healy, T., 88, Eastwood Avenue, Glasgow; Irwin, J., Larrykeen, Coalisland, Co. Tyrone; Jones, E. P., 9, Wordsworth Rd., Old Trafford M/C; Lancaster, T., 15, Chapel Street, Orrell, Nr. Wigan; Lawrence, H. J., [illegible] High St., Porth, Rhondda; Leigh, A., "Pernside," [illegible] Clarence Road, Shanklin, I.O.W.; McCubbin, W., [illegible] Wake, Oran Street, Glasgow; Michelson, [illegible] Caledonian Rd., N.W.10; Miles, Miss [illegible] Cotterell, Cheltenham; Morris, E., 69, Trafalgar Estate, The Close, Newport, I.O.W.; Oakley, Mrs. F., [illegible] Wood Street, Pinner, Middx.; Pegeon, E., [illegible] Harrow, Norden, Rochdale; Potter, Miss F., [illegible] W. Cottage, View, Harrow, Middlx.; Ricketts, A., [illegible] Bartley Street, Brixton, S.W.2; Scott, A., [illegible] Holgate Street, Gt. Harwood, nr. Blackburn; Taylor, Mrs. H., 73, Kellaway Avenue, Horfield, Bristol; Tylar, H., 257, The Broadway, Perry Bar, Birmingham; Wade, C. E., 20, Jellicoe Road, N.17; White, Mrs. P., Moulands Farm, Winsor, Southampton.

N.B.—Other entrants claimed to have submitted correct coupons, but careful searches show that only the claims of the above competitors were justified.

Another £500 is waiting to be won in Crosswords this week!

Turn to page 4 and enter to-day.

Write to "John Bull" about it!

The EDITOR Replies

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.

GEO. B. (Birmingham).—"I believe in myself." Credulous fellow!

P. B. (Rochdale).—"Please print a letter in answer to this letter." Y?

R. E. (Farnborough).—"Our troubles will soon be at an end." Which end?

G. B. (Southgate).—"I suppose you'll be out when I call?" Yes, if we know in time.

ROSIE (Devonport).—"I didn't know him from Adam." But surely he had more on?

A. V. (Tongham).—"I know what I am writing about." Why do you keep it a secret?

L. B. (Kendal).—"I have a double in the office." Is it wise to drink in business hours?

BILL (St. Albans).—"I believe that opposites should marry." Then look for a clever girl.

G. T. (Ashton).—"She told me how old she was." But did she tell you how old she is?

J. G. (Harrow).—"Americans smoke a lot of cigars." Oh yes, they smoke all they don't eat.

A. T. (Hull).—"It's what we haven't got that makes us unhappy." Ever had the toothache?

G. B. (Balham).—"Yesterday I made my income-tax return." You're lucky. Ours never returns.

ARCHIE (Brixton).—"I have a mansion in the Lake District." And also a castle in the Ayr district?

E. L. (Chiswick).—"I sit glued to an office stool all day." And yet you say you can't stick it.

MRS. G. (Maida Vale).—"What do you think my new dress cost?" Do you mean in bobs or sobs?

P. F. (Maltby).—"I backed the horse for £5. It lost. So I got nothing." You got the experience.

P. N. (Uxbridge).—"I have written a one-act play with a sad ending." It will soon come to grief.

G. W. (Taplow).—"My baby girl has her mother's complexion." Take care that she doesn't swallow it.

MARY H. (Bournemouth).—"I don't believe in castor-oil for babies; it's so old-fashioned." So are babies.

P. V. (Dunoon).—"Women's frocks cost a lot of money." Yes, and there are big overhead charges, too.

F. R. (Birtley).—"I once shot an elephant in my pyjamas." How on earth did it manage to get them on?

C. T. (Oldford).—"My husband plays indoor golf all over the house." With the sideboard as the 19th hole?

T. C. (Barlow).—"Snails can be obtained in London restaurants." Oh, yes—if you ring the bell long enough.

A. D. (Gloucester).—"It's a waste of time to contradict the average woman." Give her time and she'll contradict herself.

P. B. (Chester).—"I buy good shirts that stand wear and tear." You provide the first and the laundry the second.

S. M. (Hornsey).—"If you published a poem of mine I believe I would die of shock!" It's no good offering us bribes.

G. M. (London, S.).—"I have struggled hard as a professional conjurer for many years." Keeping up disappearances.

P. F. (Shawford).—"She dropped me a flower from the window in a moment of passion." It's lucky for you that it wasn't in a pot.

P. N. (London, W.).—"The true test of a comedian is if he can hold and amuse a large audience." Or hold and amuse a small baby.

D. R. (Spalding).—"It is written that a man is but dust." And woman soon settles him.

B. K. (Luton).—"I am working for all I am worth." What's that—about five bob a week?

L. T. (Egham).—"Women have no staying power." You evidently have no mother-in-law.

H. E. (Feltham).—"Women give men solace." If it were not for women, men wouldn't need it.

S. W. (Yapton).—"It was a false coin dated 1930." Evidently somebody has been forging ahead.

K. N. (Oxted).—"I always admire a good loser." Especially when you have won his money.

G. M. (Bury).—"Columbus discovered America." Yes, but it's too late to do anything about it now.

B. V. (Woking).—"It was nice to be told that my wife is charming." It would be wiser to find out whom.

T. K. (Lincoln).—"The character of a man can always be told by his get-up." Especially in a crowded train.

G. N. (Harrow).—"I don't go to church because so many hypocrites go." Still, there's always room for one more.

R. K. (Reading).—"The man in the street knows nothing." Especially after a car has hit him.

WILLIAM (Letchworth).—"The girl I love is always in my mind." And doesn't she object to the solitary confinement!

G. N. (Ellesmere).—"It was the second time that the dog snapped at me, so I threw a stone at it." Twice bitten, once shy.

H. V. (Winchester).—"The language of many telephone subscribers is uncalled for." So are many of the numbers.

P. C. (Plaistow).—"I saw the Boat Race this year." This should encourage the Universities to hold another contest next year.

A. N. (Glasgow).—"Where are the luxuries of the days gone by?" We still have them—only they are called necessities now.

G. R. (Stanhope).—"The three most beautiful words in the language are 'I love you.'" Lots of people, however, prefer "Dinner is ready."

L. N. (London, N.).—"I was present at a dinner at which microphones were installed at the table." Was that you we heard broadcasting your soup?

E. J. (Lewisham).—"I thought her face lovely until I discovered that it was heavily made up." And that put a different complexion on the matter?

C. J. F. (Ealing).—"I happen to know that he still owes his tailor for clothes which he had five years ago." Evidently a strong believer in the deferred payment system.

J. E. (Ealing).—"As a punishment my wife refused to speak to me." That sounds more like a reward.

B. D. (Atherstone).—"My wife plays golf just like a man!" We would like to hear her!

K. S. (Towcester).—"Do women really know how to vote?" They know how to make one cross.

L. B. (Penge).—"Why do people flock to weddings?" There must be a morbid streak in human nature.

L. R. (Slough).—"A man should be a law unto himself." Provided he isn't a trial to his neighbours.

A. G. (Harrow).—"The modern girl knows how to look after her stockings." So does the modern youth.

EVA C. (Hitchin).—"All he sent me was a sixpenny Easter egg." He ought to shell out more generously!

A. M. (Kilburn).—"I learnt to write when I was three." Judging from your letter, we can quite believe it.

G. P. (Baldock).—"Luckily the burglars did not touch our family plate." They must have been experts!

P. S. (Tewkesbury).—"To get to work again seems odd." Yes, you'll never feel up to it until you get down to it.

D. C. (Enfield).—"That Easter boat-trip to Boulogne and back bored me terribly." Yes—many get sick of it.

E. J. (Farnham).—"I am afraid you will find much of this letter illegible." Yes—that's its one redeeming point.

M. T. (Uxbridge).—"In addition to the cost of the car there is the upkeep." And very often the turn-over.

F. S. B. (Glasgow).—"When I lost my week's money I used some choice language." Choose your words carefully and win a lifetime's money with a £2,500 *Bullet*.

D. J. (Peckham).—"I have an idea of seeking a livelihood in the country; is there anything to be got out of fowls?" Yes—eggs.

MR. P. (Tamworth).—"Last week I took something that disagreed with me." So you are not enjoying your honeymoon!

L. H. (Eastbourne).—"How long does grouse remain in season?" Judging from the contents of our postbag, we should say all the year round.

V. N. (Dartford).—"I was dismayed to find that the upholsterer expected me to pay him cash down." We suppose you thought he was just the right person to get tick from.

S. T. (Liverpool).—"As a barber, I should be nearly ruined if this threatened Sunday closing law came into force." We expect you'd still manage to scrape along somehow.

ALICE M. (Coulsdon).—"My fiancé insists on my wearing my dresses longer." When he's your husband, and pays for them, he'll probably insist on your wearing them longer still.

D. F. H. (Brighton).—"What will stop my neighbour blowing his trumpet?" The answer's a lemon.

H. M. (York).—"My wife and I are always of one mind." It's not hard to guess which mind.

R. P. (Staines).—"I intend to buy a second-hand car and hope to be out more." You probably will be.

H. P. (Balham).—"My ambition is to stand high as a painter." What you need is something in the upper storey.

MISS J. (Purley).—"My fiancé is a man in a thousand." It would be more useful if he were a man *with* a thousand.

D. H. (Cobham).—"If ever I should find myself hard up, nobody I know would lend me anything." That's no reason why you should borrow trouble now.

P. H. F. (Dover).—"She nearly broke off our engagement because I purposely frightened her by taking her too near the edge of the cliff." It would have served you right if she had thrown you over.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

Side Slips

Examples of genuine unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Obvious printers' errors not wanted. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelopes "Slips."

THE LONGFORD LEADER: —"The music will be supplied by the Longford Cabra Band, specially ENRAGED for the occasion."

MANCHESTER FOOTBALL EVENING NEWS: —"People were still pouring into the ground to witness an afternoon of THRILLING and DARING BROADCASTING."

THE ANNANDALE HERALD:—"There is always this fact that a 'bus is not BOUND to MOVE unless it is set in motion."

SUNDAY DISPATCH:—"For three years she ELUDED ESCAPE in New England waters."

MANCHESTER EVENING NEWS:—"A lady wishes to dispose of HER CLOTHING."

BELFAST TELEGRAPH:—"And pity the PARENTS who have had NO CHILDREN."

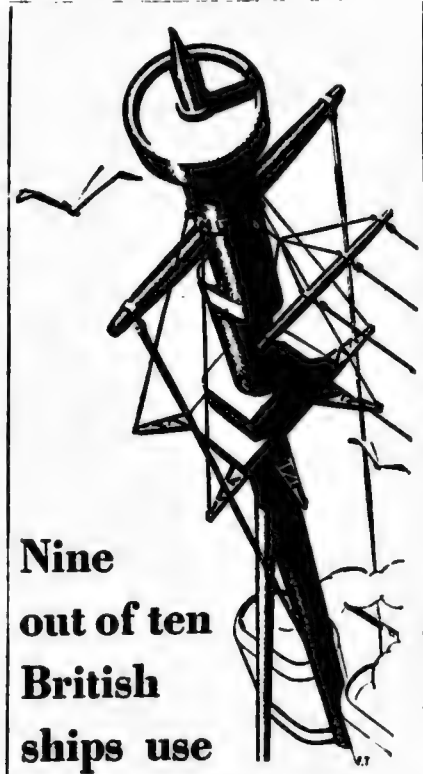
YOUNG'S MAGAZINE:—"He gritted his teeth and glared at his plate, but from the corner of his MOUTH he saw Nancy smile."

SUNDERLAND DAILY ECHO:—"Come and hear this lecture and rejoice with us. NO COLLECTION."

THE TIMES:—"George, fourth Duke de Stacpoole, was BORN on June 21, 1860. He MARRIED in 1833."

WEST LONDON AND FULHAM GAZETTE:—"A little reckless about the mouth, and eyes a little hard, too, about THE JAW."

DAILY SKETCH:—"Perhaps 'Suburbanite' who complains about noisy milkmen, would suggest to the dairy companies that the milkmen should not go out until after breakfast instead of at 4.30, then his rest would not be disturbed. If the milkman were to SPEND HIS MORNINGS IN BED he would hear THE NOISE FOR HIMSELF."



Nine out of ten British ships use

Exide

THE LONG LIFE BATTERY FOR WIRELESS

Obtainable from Exide Service Agents and all reputable dealers.

G1

CORNS

REUDEL BATH SALTRATES DID IT!

READ THIS UNSOLICITED LETTER

50, Bristol Street, Newport, Mon.
Sirs,—For years I have suffered with a nasty corn under the big toe. After using Reudel Bath Saltrates the corn came right out. I enclose the corn and you are welcome to it (if it is any use to you) as I am more than pleased to get rid of it.
Yours faithfully,
(Signed) E. S. DURANT.

Just a packet of **Reudel Bath Saltrates** and ten minutes of your time. That is all you need.

Dissolve a small handful of this in a basin of hot water; rest the feet in it and you will be delighted to feel the effects of this *medicated* and *oxygenated* water; it draws and loosens that corn so that you can pick it right out with the tips of the fingers, root and all. Perhaps you have callouses. They can be scraped right off with the dull edge of a knife.

There is only ONE Bath SALTRATES
1/6 That is REUDEL Bath Saltrates
A Guarantee in every packet

When it comes to the test

GAMAGES

are Best

LESS THAN **3D.** A DAY

Is all that you pay, with a whole year's pay it, to secure at once a guaranteed

GAMAGES

"LOW BUILT" 'POPULAR'

Roadster Bicycles

WORLD'S BEST VALUE.

Swift and Silent Running fitted with Famous Dunlop Roadster CORD TYRES.

CASH £3 19 9
EASY TERMS—

7/6 Down for Delivery Now. Balance 7/6 Monthly for 11 Months. (Carriage Paid).

List, Photographs, Easy Terms Order Forms, and full particulars post free per return.

A. W. GAMAGE, LTD. HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.1. City Branch: 107, Cheapside, London, E.C.2

CELLAR STEPS *Tragedy*

"JOHN BULL" PAYS £200
Our Great Family Free Insurance

£100 to Mr. W. H. Croft, 12, Short Street, Chickenley, Dewsbury, whose wife fell down the stone cellar steps which she was cleaning, sustaining injuries from which she died.

£100 to Mr. J. Kerr, Beech House, Westhoughton Road, Addington, Chorley, Lancs, whose wife was scalded and burned to death by the bursting of a copper boiler.

ACCIDENT BENEFITS.

A further 50 Cheques paid this week on account of Home Accidents.

£8.0 BORO GREEN, KENT.—Mrs. E. M. NEWING, The Bungalows, Quarry Hill. Basted Lane.
£8.0 OLDHAM.—Mr. JAMES KING, 55, Stanley Road, Chadderton.
£8.0 SOUTHAMPTON.—Mrs. R. BISHAM, 224, Foundry Lane, Freemantle.
£8.0 BELFAST.—Mrs. H. C. STEPHENS, 27, Bending Street.
£8.0 BERKELEY, GLOS.—Mrs. L. FRYED, Lynch Road.
£8.0 BLENAVON, MON.—Mr D. T. WALTER, 10 King Street.
£8.0 BOLTON, LANCS.—Mrs. M. A. HANDLEY, 15, Orm Street.
£8.0 PORTSMOUTH.—Mrs. A. MIDDLETON, 33, Gosham Street.
£8.0 TAUNTON, SOM.—Mrs. K. WADHAM, 2, Netherclay Terrace, Bishop's Hull.
£8.0 WARRINGTON, LANCS.—Mrs. M. J. IRVIN, 41, Oxford Street.
£8.0 HUCKNALL, NOTTS.—Mrs. A. E. TOMLINSON, 115, Derbyshire Lane.
£8.0 HARVINGTON, Nr. KIDDERMINSTER.—Mrs. B. HIGLEY, Steps Farm.
£8.0 WITLEY, SURREY.—Mrs. M. A. REASON, Northfield.
£8.0 APPLEDORE, DEVON.—Mrs. A. M. M. POOLE, 50, Irshaw Street.
£8.0 SHEFFIELD.—Mrs. E. BASFORD, 73, Woodhead Road.
£8.0 CARDIFF.—Mrs. B. E. MACLL, 177, Habershon Street, Splott.
£8.0 TREDEGAR, MON.—Mrs. M. E. JONES, 31, Glyn Terrace.
£8.0 EDMONTON, N.18.—Mrs. E. E. DEAN, 41, Wakefield Street, Leeds Street.
£8.0 BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. F. L. ARCH, 294, Wheeler Street, Lozells.
£8.0 MANCHESTER.—Mrs. L. P. BUTLER, 78, Marshland Street, Ardwick.
£8.0 STOKE NEWINGTON, N.16.—Mrs. A. M. WITHERS, 6, Green Lanes.
£8.0 LIVERPOOL.—Mrs. A. G. GREGORY, 17, Derby Lane, Old Swan.
£8.0 EAST KIRKBY, NOTTS.—Mrs. F. M. FAZEY, 21, North Street.
£8.0 MIDDLETON, M.C.—Mrs. P. ROWSE, 11, Amy Street.
£8.0 SELBY, YORKS.—Mrs. J. M. TIPLADY, 49, Third Estate.
£8.0 BROMLEY, KENT.—Mrs. D. P. KINSELLA, 121, Glenlow Road.
£8.0 SHEFFIELD.—Mrs. M. THOMPSON, 132 Young Street.
£8.0 STOKE-ON-TRENT.—Mrs. H. HILL, 63, Lord Street, Etruria.
£8.0 ABERDEEN.—Mrs. B. SIMPSON, 74, Prospect Terrace.
£8.0 MILFORD HAVEN, S. WALES.—Mrs. E. KERR, 225, Robert Street.
£8.0 COWBRIDGE, Nr. CARDIFF.—Mr. T. C. PALMER, 30, Eastgate Street.
£8.0 LEEDS.—Mrs. E. HINCHCOFT, 5, Shafton Street, Holbeck.
£8.0 PLYMOUTH, DEVON.—Mrs. L. DOWN, 161, Grenville Road, Prince Rock.
£8.0 MANCHESTER.—Mrs. M. BRADLEY, 8, St Philips Road, Corton.
£8.0 UPPER WALMER, Nr. DEAL.—Mrs. J. A. RYE, School Hill.
£8.0 LICHFIELD, STAFFS.—Mrs. A. ATKINSON, 5, Denmark Villas, Pipe Hill.
£8.0 WOLVERHAMPTON, STAFFS.—Mrs. S. DIXON, 42, Warwick Street.
£8.0 BACKWORTH, NORTHUMBERLAND.—Mrs. M. J. PARETT, 1, C. Pit Cottages.
£8.0 BUCKFASTLEIGH, DEVON.—Mrs. C. S. ARSCOTT, Fore Street.
£8.0 OGMORE VALE, Nr. BRIDGEND, GLAM.—Mrs. T. H. LEWIS, 22, Bridge Street.
£8.0 BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. B. BAILEY, 2/27, Summer Road, Edgbaston.
£8.0 SOUTHPORT.—Mrs. A. A. SMITH, 98, Bedford Road, Birkdale.
£8.0 BARNSTAPLE.—Mrs. C. EDWARDS, West Hill, Parracombe.
£8.0 DEVONPORT.—Mrs. C. A. SMITH, 4 Hood Street, Morice Town.
£8.0 PRESTON, LANCS.—Mrs. M. T. LEE 12, Harold Street.
£8.0 BRADFORD, YORKS.—Mrs. E. E. WILSON, 11, Marley Street, Garnett Street.
£8.0 POLMONT, STIRLINGSHIRE.—Mrs. H. B. MILLAR, Croft Cottage, Maddiston.
£8.0 BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. B. HOLMES, 40, George Street, Handsworth.
£8.0 DAVENTRY.—Mrs. A. E. BARBY, Newnham.
£8.0 BRISTOL.—Mrs. A. WALKER, 3, Lodors Road, Fishponds.

FIRE, STORM, FLOOD, SICKNESS, ACCIDENT and CHILDREN'S BENEFITS.

CUT HERE

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.
J.B., 20/4/29.

CUT HERE

POST THIS COUPON TO
"John Bull," Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....
Reader's Signature.

Age.....

Address .....

.....

.....

Name and address of Newsagent .....

.....

.....Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if 3d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return. **PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.** J.B., 20/4/29.

£500 Awarded
In "John Bull" Crossword Competition No. 6

Careful searches show that correct solutions of Crossword Puzzle No. 6 were submitted by 440 competitors who, subject to the conditions of the competition, will each receive a cheque for £1 2s. 9d.

Space does not permit the printing of so lengthy a list in "John Bull."

A full list of winners has already been sent to every prize winner. Any competitor who believes that he has sent in an all-correct solution to "John Bull" Crossword No. 6 (the solution to which appeared last week) and who has not received such notification should demand a scrutiny by or before first post, Tuesday, April 23rd, in accordance with the rules and conditions.

The list of Prize winners will be sent to any competitor on receipt of an addressed envelope. Make application to:—
Winners No. 6,
"John Bull" Crossword Department,
57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

£8 A WEEK FOR LIFE!

Won by reader of "Everybody's Weekly."

"PAPER A GREAT HELP"

That magnificent "Bullets" prize of £8 a week for life was won by an "Everybody's Weekly" reader, Mr. S. H. Garner, 81, Sydenham Place, Otley Road, Bradford, who says he has always found "Everybody's Weekly" "a great help."

Now, don't you want to win, too? You CAN, you know.

What You Have to do:

The best advice we can give you is the advice Mr. Garner gave himself—**BECOME A READER OF "EVERYBODY'S WEEKLY."** It only costs 2d., and it gives you invaluable help with all competitions, such as "Bullets," "Nuggets," etc., and advance solutions with alternatives for all Crosswords, Picture Puzzles, etc.

Why not get a copy now? You will realise instantly why "Everybody's" readers are in every prize list. **Do you know that readers of "Everybody's Weekly" have won this year alone the astounding sum of over £25,000 in 15 weeks? If they can do it, so can you.**

Best Value for 2d.

"Everybody's Weekly" gives you more than just a competition section, excellent and unequalled though this is. It gives you 32 pages packed with pictures, short stories, and articles—pages to which the world's greatest artists and writers contribute every week. And this isn't all. **"Everybody's" readers can consult our solicitors FREE on any legal problem that is worrying them. They also have the service of our Medical Adviser FREE.**

FREE We are so confident you will be delighted with the paper that we shall send you a copy of "Everybody's Weekly" free and post paid. Apply to the Publisher, "Everybody's Weekly" (Dept. J.B.), 114, Fleet Street, London, E.C.4.

EVERYBODY'S
On Sale Everywhere. 2d.

This Discovery Will Benefit Millions

Mr. W. J. Dorion, Laboratorian, writes: "Sick headache, indigestion and constipation have troubled me for years. I tried everything, but truthfully your CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are the best laxative I have ever used. I find that they are small, easy to take and their action does not pain me. They keep me regular and I want to tell you how I appreciate this purely vegetable medicine, knowing, due to my experience in laboratory work, that laxatives containing Mercury, Calomel and other poisonous drugs are injurious to the system." CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are a doctor's prescription and are safe. Of all chemists in 1/3 and 3/- packages.

Commissionaire's

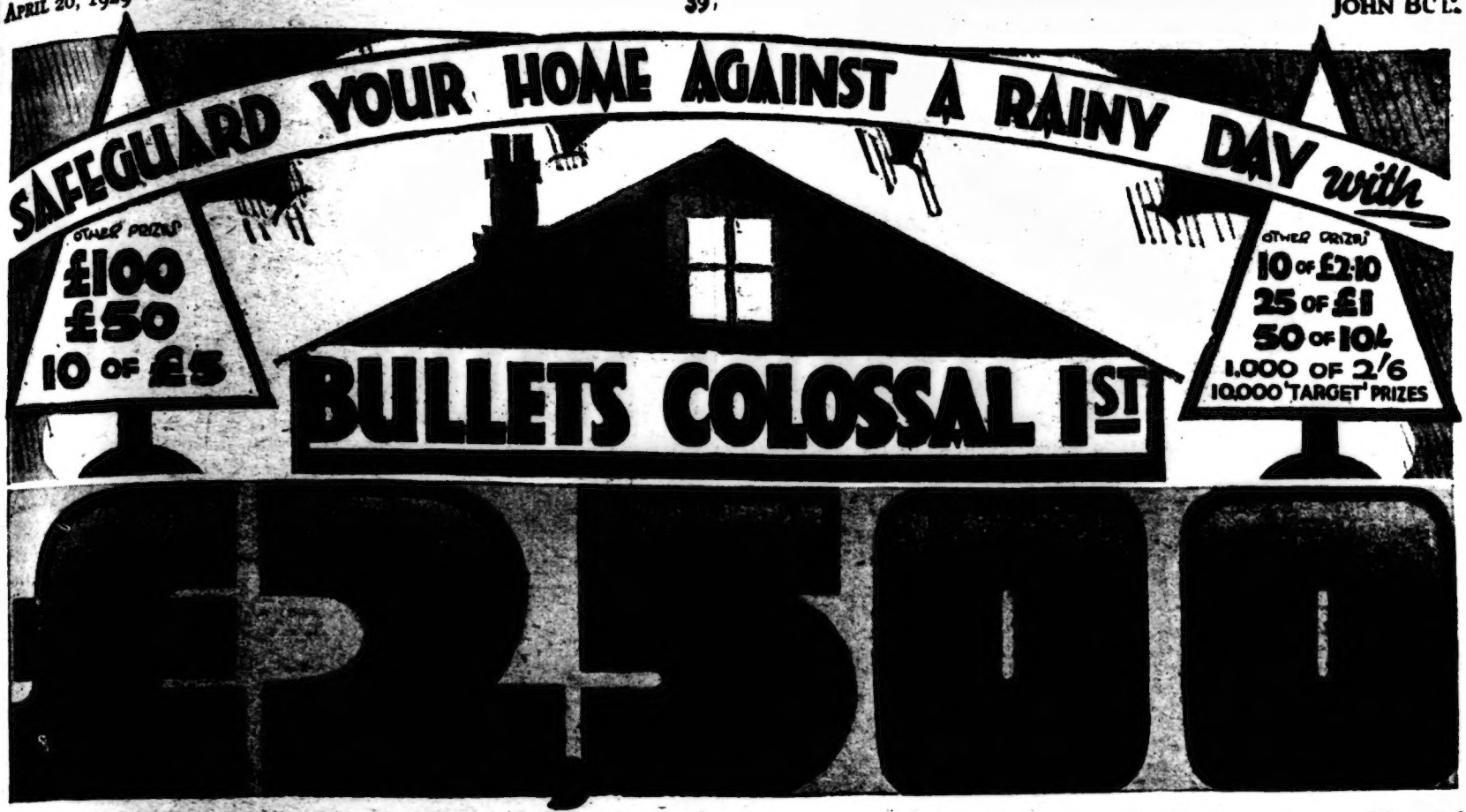
HÆMORRHOIDS

Cured Without Operation.

Mr. W. Shurety of 24, Hedgare Road, Dagenham, Essex, a well known London commissionaire, states:—"Hemorrhoids started during my Army service in India. I became terribly weak owing to the bleeding, and the pains were just like knife thrusts. I was in such a state that I couldn't sit or lie down in comfort.

"My doctor ordered me to hospital for an operation, but I refused to face the knife. Then I decided to try Zam-Buk. I have a try in my case, seeing as I was for 15 suffered 10 years. Words fail when I try to describe the relief Zam-Buk brought. Swelling and soreness were also greatly lessened. I kept on with Zam-Buk and was soon able to return to work a completely cured man. The hæmorrhoids have never troubled me since."

For bad legs, hæmorrhoids, poisoned sores, ulcers, eczema, rashes, boils, abscesses, cuts, bruises, sprains, etc., Zam-Buk is unequalled. 1/3 or 3/- box. Zam-Buk Medicinal Soap 1/- per tablet. Of all chemists.



YOUR OPPORTUNITY TO WIN £2,500

THE old proverb says that opportunity knocks only once at your door, but *Bullets* offers contradict that assertion. Only a few weeks ago a Bradford competitor won a Pension Prize of £8 a Week for life. Another *Bullets* opportunity is knocking at your door this week with an offer of a First Prize of £2,500.

Open this door to wealth by sending in a good *Bullet*. A few minutes' thought may put your name on this huge cheque—surely a mighty reward for so little effort.

HOW TO MAKE A "BULLET"

ALL you have to do is to select one of the *Examples* on this page, adding TWO, THREE or FOUR WORDS of apt and original comment and the task is done. For instance, if you were to take the *Example* THE GOVERNMENT and add the words INCREASED ELECTORS—ELECTORS REDUCING, that would complete a *Bullet*.

The winning *Bullets* on this page will help to show you the way to win. Start on your £2,500 efforts to-day!

RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 710

FIRST PRIZE OF 803 GUINEAS

Mr. F. GOBLSON, 21, Albert Street, West Hartlepool, Durham.

Example:—SHE'S GOT THE VOTE, BUT

Bullet:—WILL "JILL" FILL BILL?

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. S. THOMPSON, 98, St. John's Grove, Preston Road, Hull.

Example:—WISE ELECTOR.

Bullet:—USING BRAINS—CHOOSING BRAINS.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:

Mr. J. W. HARGREAVES, 23, Harrington Road, Sale, Cheshire.

Example:—TOO MANY CANDIDATES

Bullet:—WITHOUT EARTHLY—PROMISING "EARTH."

(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

10 Prizes of £5 each:

Mrs. M. A. BATTY, Married Quarters, Barracks, Pontefract.
FATE THE JESTER—MOCKS THE "SPEECH KING."

S. A. CREGAN, Kia-ora, Shrubhill Gardens, Hutton, Essex.
WHEN SOMEONE ELSE PAYS—WONDER BRITAIN DOESN'T OBJECT!
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

T. H. CUBBON, 20, Wells Crescent, Charlton, S.E.
HE PROMISED HER—THE DEPOSED—HE IS!

G. GRANT, 87, Arkleston Road, Paisley.
WISE ELECTOR—DESPISES—"PARROTS"—AND "CARROTS."

M. MARTIN, 4, Arthur Villas, Watercourse Road, Cork.
RIGHT THING TO DO—COUNTRY "BLOWS SEGRAVE'S HORN."

O. MASON, 10, Ashford Road, Maidstone.
THE OLD LION—"TOOTALERS"—SOON "BITING DUST."

W. A. MILLER, 531, Canterbury Street, Gillingham, Kent.
IF I WERE A YOUNG MAN—SAME GIRL—"DIFFERENT CHAP."

W. L. PEET, 10, Pulteit Road, Bathwick, Bath.
LEAVING OFFICE—GOVERNMENT—BECAUSE PIGEON-HOLES FULL!

Mrs. S. L. TRANMER, 8, Cromer Road, Liverpool.
OUT IN THE COLD—REASON PUBLIC'S *Finding* "VOICE."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

A. WATTIE, 24, Dryden Street, Edinburgh.
THE OLD LION—MUST RECOGNISE NEW "BEAR."

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

J. B. ABBOTT, 93, The Quadrant, Hull.
BEYOND ME—FINDING THE *Haystack*, NOWADAYS.

A. L. BAILES, 9, Hill Mount, Harold Wood, Essex.
LEAVING OFFICE—CARRYING MAILBAG, ANYBODY APPARENTLY!

Mrs. N. CHARNLEY, 3, Castleton Road, Euston.
LEAVING OFFICE—WINSTON—ADMITS—"BACK SQUIRELY."

J. DAVENPORT, 18, Mace Street, Old Ford, Londo.
BRITISH BRAINS—EXCEL EXPERT IN SELLING.

E. A. RICHARDSON, 27, Denton Gardens, Benwell, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
BRITISH BRAINS—NOT SURROUNDED BY "WATER."

Miss A. ROTHERAM, 113, Ormskirk Road, Rainford, Lancs.
SHOP ASSISTANT—"GOOD-NIGHT, DORA—GOOD-EVENING, DOROTHY!"

W. H. RUHL, 19, Soham Road, Enfield Lock.
THE OLD LION—RAMPANT AGAIN, LOOK YOU!

J. SCOTT, The Mains, Kenmore, Perths.
WHEN EVERYBODY'S ASLEEP—MOTHER "BREAKS INTO" TO-MORROW.

H. A. SKIPSEY, 114, North Road, Hull.
A NEW WAY—LET DRUM-MAJOR WIELD CRUTCH.

A. WILSON, 1, James Street, Scotstoun, Glasgow.
LEAVING OFFICE—BANKRUPT—IT WASN'T PORTABLE.

ALL PRIZES HAVE BEEN POSTED.

A list of 10 £1 and 50 10/- winners will be published in "Bullets Bulletin," a copy of which will be sent to all prize-winners. A list of 500 2/6 prize-winners can be seen at the offices of "JOHN BULL."

☞ Any reader may obtain a free copy of "Bullets Bulletin," our new help for competitors, by forwarding halfpenny stamped addressed envelope. Sixpenny P.O., crossed and made payable to "JOHN BULL," brings 13 issues post free. Address: "Bulletin" Dept., "JOHN BULL," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press and their families are not eligible.

The original cheque for £500 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" No. 709 will be displayed at Messrs. W. H. Smith & Sons' Bookstall, Epsom Station.

Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 714.

THE GOVERNMENT
AN INSULT TO BRITAIN
MADE OF MONEY
WE MAINTAIN
THE BEST MAN
WON'T BE LONG
JUST MISSED
I MUST SAY
THANKS TO HER
THE SUN MAY SHINE, BUT
MIGHTY FEW
SUPPRESSED
WHEN FATHER STARTS

WE SHOULD LAUGH IF
GIVING THE GAME AWAY
PLUCK
THE MAINSPRING
FOOLERY
BEGINNING TO THINK
ON THE BLACK-LIST
JUSTICE DEMANDS
MISCHIEF-MAKERS
THE USUAL WAY
PAST A JOKE
IF EVERYBODY HAD WORK
NEAR AND FAR

WORST OF ALL
REALM OF SPORT
OUR JUDGES
MIDDLE-AGED
WORTH VOTING FOR
MAKES NO DIFFERENCE
"WHO ARE YOU?"
DOWN IN HIS CONSTITUENCY
ONE—TWO—THREE—
NOT LIKELY
HAPPY WARRIOR
ALL PARTIES
REJOICING
HAS BALDWIN SUCCEEDED?

Example _____ Closing Date, SATURDAY, May 4.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(714) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d. Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, SATURDAY, May 4
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(714) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. Address _____

Use Two, Three, or Four words. Enter name and address on each coupon.

Example _____ Closing Date, SATURDAY, May 4.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(714) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d. Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, SATURDAY, May 4.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(714) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s. Address _____

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

Address Coupons: "Bullets" No. 714, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £10, £3 and £2 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the three chief "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 714 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

CORNS

REUDEL BATH SALTRATES DID IT!

READ THIS UNSOLICITED LETTER

50, Bristol Street, Newport, Mon.

Sirs,—For years I have suffered with a nasty corn under the big toe. After using Reudel Bath Saltrates the corn came right out. I enclose the corn and you are welcome to it (if it is any use to you) as I am more than pleased to get rid of it.

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) E. S. DURANT.

Just a packet of **Reudel Bath Saltrates** and ten minutes of your time. That is all you need.

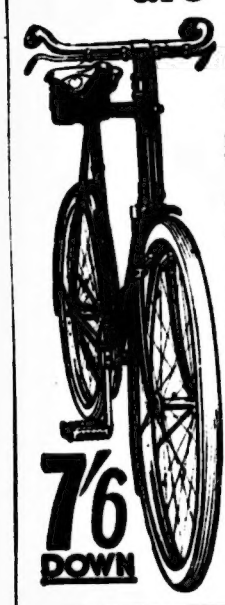
Dissolve a small handful of this in a basin of hot water; rest the feet in it and you will be delighted to feel the effects of this *medicated* and *oxygenated* water; it draws and loosens that corn so that you can pick it right out with the tips of the fingers, root and all. Perhaps you have callouses. They can be scraped right off with the dull edge of a knife.

There is only ONE Bath SALTRATES
1/6 That is REUDEL Bath Saltrates
A Guarantee in every packet

When it comes to the test

GAMAGES

are Best



LESS THAN **3D.** A DAY

Is all that you pay with a whole year's pay it, to secure at once a guaranteed

GAMAGES

"LOW BUILT" 'POPULAR'

Roadster Bicycles

WORLD'S BEST VALUE.

Swift and Silent Running fitted with Famous Dunlop Roadster CORD TYRES.

CASH £3 19 9

EASY TERMS—

7/6 Down for Delivery Now. Balance 7/6 Monthly for 11 Months. (Carriage Paid).

List, Photographs, Easy Terms Order Forms, and full particulars post free per return.

A. W. GAMAGE, LTD. HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.1.

City Branch: 107, Cheapside, London, E.C.2

CELLAR STEPS *Tragedy*

"JOHN BULL" PAYS £200

Our Great Family Free Insurance

£100 to Mr. W. H. Croft, 12, Short Street, Chickenley, Dewsbury, whose wife fell down the stone cellar steps which she was cleaning, sustaining injuries from which she died.

£100 to Mr. J. Kerr, Beech House, Westhoughton Road, Addington, Chorley, Lancs, whose wife was scalded and burned to death by the bursting of a copper boiler.

ACCIDENT BENEFITS.

A further 50 Cheques paid this week on account of Home Accidents.

£8.0 BORO GREEN, KENT.—Mrs. E. M. Newing, The Bungalows, Quarry Hill. Basted Lane.
£8.0 OLDHAM.—Mr. James King, 55, Stanley Road, Chadderton.
£8.0 SOUTHAMPTON.—Mrs. R. Bisham, 224, Foundry Lane, Freemantle.
£8.0 BELFAST.—Mrs H. C. Stephens, 27, Bendigo Street.
£8.0 BERKELEY, GLOS.—Mrs. L. Fryer, Lynch Road.
£8.0 BLENAVON, MON.—Mr D. T. Walter, 10 King Street.
£8.0 BOLTON, LANCS.—Mrs. M. A. Handley, 15, Orm Street.
£8.0 PORTSMOUTH.—Mrs. A. Middleton, 33, Gosham Street.
£8.0 TAUNTON, SOM.—Mrs K. Wadham, 2 Netherclay Terrace, Bishop's Hull.
£8.0 WARRINGTON, LANCS.—Mrs. M. J. Irvin, 41, Oxford Street.
£8.0 HUCKNALL, NOTTS.—Mrs. A. E. Tomlinson, 115, Derbyshire Lane.
£8.0 HARVINGTON, Nr. KIDDERMINSTER.—Mrs. B. Hurley, Steps Farm.
£8.0 WITLEY, SURREY.—Mrs. M. V. Reason, Northfield.
£8.0 APPLEDORE, DEVON.—Mrs. A. M. M. Poole, 50, Irshaw Street.
£8.0 SHEFFIELD.—Mrs E. Basford, 73, Woodhead Road.
£8.0 CARDIFF.—Mrs. B. E. Mault, 177, Habersham Street, Sloft.
£8.0 TREDEGAR, MON.—Mrs. M. E. Jones, 31, Glyn Terrace.
£8.0 EDMONTON, N.18.—Mrs. E. E. Dean, 41, Wakefield Street, Leeds Street.
£8.0 BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. F. L. Arch, 294, Wheeler Street, Lozells.
£8.0 MANCHESTER.—Mrs. L. F. Butler, 78, Marshland street, Ardwick.
£8.0 STOKE NEWINGTON, N.16.—Mrs. A. M. Withers, 6, Green Lanes.
£8.0 LIVERPOOL.—Mrs. A. G. Gregory, 17, Derby Lane, Old swan.
£8.0 EAST KIRKBY, NOTTS.—Mrs. F. M. Fazey, 21, North Street.
£8.0 MIDDLETON, M.C.—Mrs. P. Rowse, 11, Amy Street.
£8.0 SELBY, YORKS.—Mrs. J. M. Tiplady, 49, Third Estate.
£8.0 BROMLEY, KENT.—Mrs. D. P. Kinsella, 121, Glenlow Road.
£8.0 SHEFFIELD.—Mrs. M. Thomson, 132 Young Street.
£8.0 STOKE-ON-TRENT.—Mrs. H. Hill, 63, Lord Street, Etruria.
£8.0 ABERDEEN.—Mrs. B. Simpson, 74, Prospect Terrace.
£8.0 MILFORD HAVEN, S. WALES.—Mrs. E. Kerr, 225, Robert Street.
£8.0 COWBRIDGE, Nr. CARDIFF.—Mr. T. C. Palmer, 30, Eastgate Street.
£8.0 LEEDS.—Mrs. E. Hiscroft, 5, Shafton Street, Holbeck.
£8.0 PLYMOUTH, DEVON.—Mrs. L. Down, 161, Grenville Road, Prince Rock.
£8.0 MANCHESTER.—Mrs. M. Bradley, 8, St Phillips Road, Gorton.
£8.0 UPPER WALMER, Nr. DEAL.—Mrs. J. A. Rye, School Hill.
£8.0 LICHFIELD, STAFFS.—Mrs. A. Atkinson, 5, Denmark Villas, Pipe Hill.
£8.0 WOLVERHAMPTON, STAFFS.—Mrs. S. Dixon, 42, Warwick Street.
£8.0 BACKWORTH, NORTHUMBERLAND.—Mrs. M. J. Parfitt, 1, C. Pit Cottages.
£8.0 BUCKFASTLEIGH, DEVON.—Mrs. C. S. Arscott, Fore Street.
£8.0 OGMORE VALE, Nr. BRIDGEND, GLAM.—Mrs. T. H. Lewis, 22, Bridge Street.
£8.0 BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. B. Bailey, 2/27, Summer Road, Edgbaston.
£8.0 SOUTHPORT.—Mrs. A. A. Smith, 98, Bedford Road, Birkdale.
£8.0 BARNSTAPLE.—Mrs. C. Edwards, West Hill, Parracombe.
£8.0 DEVONPORT.—Mrs. C. A. Smith, 4 Hood Street, Morice Town.
£8.0 PRESTON, LANCS.—Mrs. M. T. Lee 12, Harold Street.
£8.0 BRADFORD, YORKS.—Mrs. E. E. Wilson, 11, Marley Street, Garnett Street.
£8.0 POLMONT, STIRLINGSHIRE.—Mrs. H. B. Millar, Croft Cottage, Maddiston.
£8.0 BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. B. Holmes, 40, George Street, Handsworth.
£8.0 DAVENTRY.—Mrs. A. L. Barby, Newnham.
£8.0 BRISTOL.—Mrs. A. Walker, 3, Isodors Road, Fishponds.

FIRE, STORM, FLOOD, SICKNESS, ACCIDENT and CHILDREN'S BENEFITS.

£8 A WEEK FOR LIFE!

Won by reader of "Everybody's Weekly."

"PAPER A GREAT HELP"

That magnificent "Bullets" prize of £8 a week for life was won by an "Everybody's Weekly" reader, Mr. S. H. Garner, 81, Sydenham Place, Otley Road, Bradford, who says he has always found "Everybody's Weekly" "a great help."

Now, don't you want to win, too? You CAN, you know.

What You Have to do:

The best advice we can give you is the advice Mr. Garner gave himself—**BECOME A READER OF "EVERYBODY'S WEEKLY."** It only costs 2d., and it gives you invaluable help with all competitions, such as "Bullets," "Nuggets," etc., and advance solutions with alternatives for all Crosswords, Picture Puzzles, etc.

Why not get a copy now? You will realise instantly why "Everybody's" readers are in every prize list. **Do you know that readers of "Everybody's Weekly" have won this year alone the astounding sum of over £25,000 in 15 weeks? If they can do it, so can you.**

Best Value for 2d.

"Everybody's Weekly" gives you more than just a competition section, excellent and unequalled though this is. It gives you 32 pages packed with pictures, short stories, and articles—pages to which the world's greatest artists and writers contribute every week. And this isn't all. **"Everybody's" readers can consult our solicitors FREE on any legal problem that is worrying them. They also have the service of our Medical Adviser FREE.**

FREE We are so confident you will be delighted with the paper that we shall send you a copy of "Everybody's Weekly" free and post paid. Apply to the Publisher, "Everybody's Weekly" (Dept. J.B.), 114, Fleet Street, London, E.C.4.

EVERYBODY'S

On Sale Everywhere. 2d.

This Discovery Will Benefit Millions

Mr. W. J. Dorion, Laboratorian, writes: "Sick headache, indigestion and constipation have troubled me for years. I tried everything, but truthfully your CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are the best laxative I have ever used. I find that they are small, easy to take and their action does not pain me. They keep me regular and I want to tell you how I appreciate this purely vegetable medicine, knowing, due to my experience in laboratory work, that laxatives containing Mercury, Calomel and other poisonous drugs are injurious to the system." CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are a doctor's prescription and are safe. Of all chemists in 1/3 and 3/- packages.

£500 Awarded

In

"John Bull" Crossword Competition No. 6

Careful searches show that correct solutions of Crossword Puzzle No. 6 were submitted by 440 competitors who, subject to the conditions of the competition, will each receive a cheque for £1 2s. 9d.

Space does not permit the printing of so lengthy a list in "John Bull."

A full list of winners has already been sent to every prize winner. Any competitor who believes that he has sent in an all-correct solution to "John Bull" Crossword No. 6 (the solution to which appeared last week) and who has not received such notification should demand a scrutiny by or before first post, Tuesday, April 23rd, in accordance with the rules and conditions.

The list of Prize winners will be sent to any competitor on receipt of an addressed envelope. Make application to:—

Winners No. 6,
"John Bull" Crossword Department,
57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

CUT HERE

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

Date .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.
J.B., 20/4/29.

POST THIS COUPON TO
"John Bull," Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....
Reader's Signature.

Age .....

Address .....

.....

.....

Name and address of Newsagent .....

.....

.....Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return. **PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.**
J.B., 20/4/29.

Commissionaire's

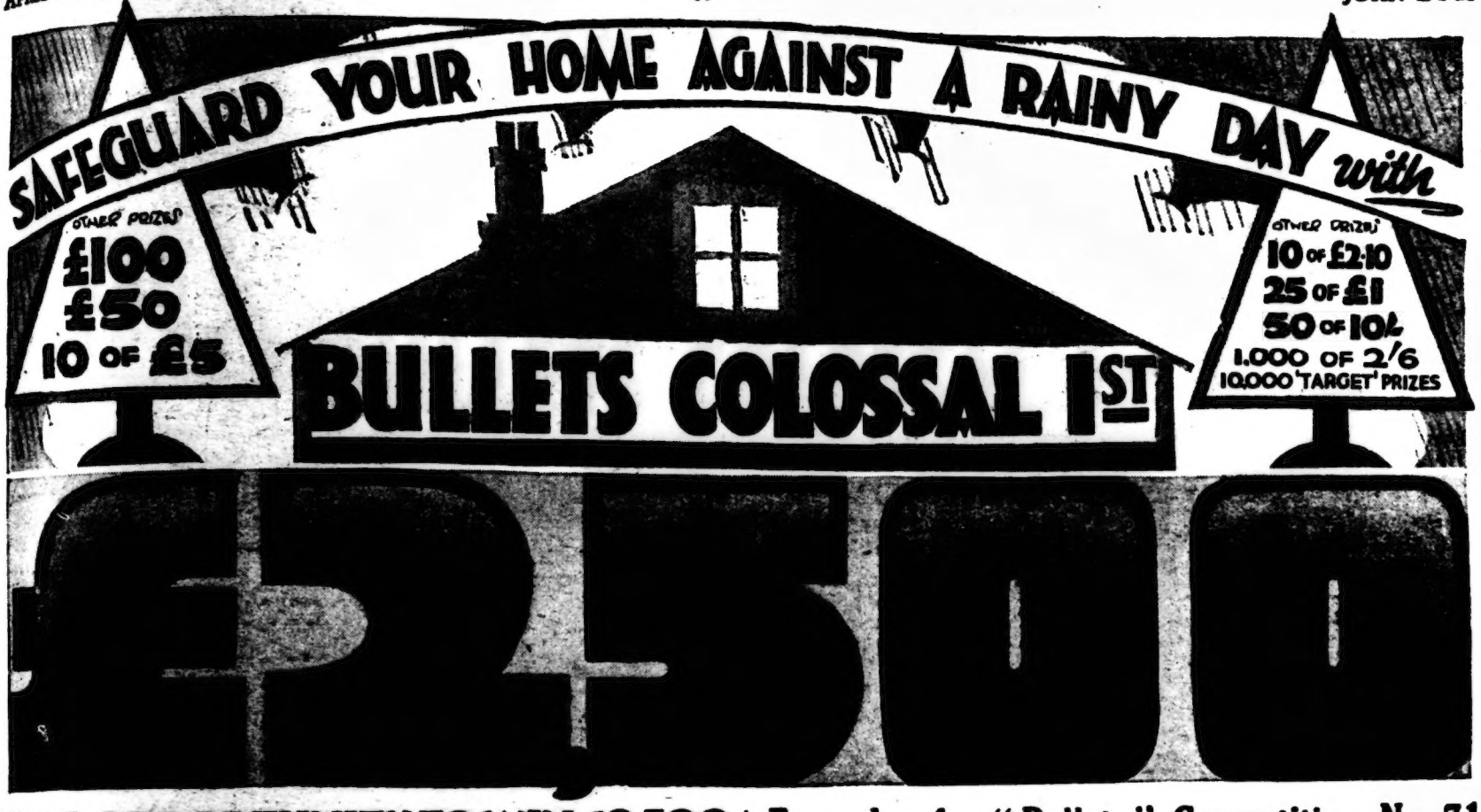
HÆMORRHOIDS

Cured Without Operation.

Mr. W. Shurety of 24, Hedgave Road, Dagenham, Essex, a well known London commissionaire, states:—"Hæmorrhoids started during my Army service in India. I became terribly weak owing to the bleeding, and the pains were just like knife thrusts. I was in such a state that I couldn't sit or lie down in comfort.

"My doctor ordered me to hospital for an operation, but I refused to face the knife. Then I decided to try Zam-Buk have a try in my case, seeing as it was for I had suffered 10 years. Words fail when I try to describe the relief Zam-Buk brought. Swelling and bleeding were also greatly lessened. I kept on with Zam-Buk and was soon able to return to work a completely cured man. The hæmorrhoids have never troubled me since."

For bad legs, hæmorrhoids, poisoned sores, ugly sores, eczema, rashes, boils, abscesses, cuts, bruises, sprains, etc., Zam-Buk is unequalled. 1 3 or 5 box. Zam-Buk Medicinal Soap 1 per tablet. Of all chemists.



YOUR OPPORTUNITY TO WIN £2,500

THE old proverb says that opportunity knocks only once at your door, but *Bullets* offers contradict that assertion. Only a few weeks ago a Bradford competitor won a Pension Prize of £8 a Week for life. Another *Bullets* opportunity is knocking at your door this week with an offer of a First Prize of £2,500. Open this door to wealth by sending in a good *Bullet*. A few minutes' thought may put your name on this huge cheque—surely a mighty reward for so little effort.

HOW TO MAKE A "BULLET"

ALL you have to do is to select one of the *Examples* on this page, adding TWO, THREE or FOUR WORDS of apt and original comment and the task is done. For instance, if you were to take the *Example* THE GOVERNMENT and add the words INCREASED ELECTORS—ELECTORS REDUCING, that would complete a *Bullet*. The winning *Bullets* on this page will help to show you the way to win. Start on your £2,500 efforts to-day!

RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 710

FIRST PRIZE OF 803 GUINEAS

Mr. F. GOULSON, 21, Albert Street, West Hartlepool, Durham.

Example:—SHE'S GOT THE VOTE, BUT
Bullet:—WILL "JILL" FILL BILL?

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. G. THOMPSON, 99, St. John's Grove, Preston Road, Hull.

Example:—WISE ELECTOR
Bullet:—USING BRAINS—CHOOSING BRAINS.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:

Mr. J. W. HARGREAVES, 23, Haralagden Road, Sale, Ches.

Example:—TOO MANY CANDIDATES
Bullet:—WITHOUT EARTHLY—PROMISING "EARTH."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

10 Prizes of £5 each:

Mrs. M. A. BATTY, Married Quarters, Barracks, Pontefract.
FATE TAKES JESTER—MOCKS THE "SPEED KING."

S. A. CREGAN, Kia-ora, Shenfield Gardens, Hutton, Essex.
WHEN SOMEONE ELSE PAYS—WONDER BRITAIN DOESN'T OBJECT!
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

T. H. CURRON, 20, Wolfe Crescent, Charlton, S.E.
HE PROMISED HER—THE IMPOSSIBLE—HE IS!

G. GRANT, 87, Arkleston Road, Paisley.
WISE ELECTOR—DESPISES "PARROTS"—AND "CARROTS."

M. MARTIN, 4, Arthur Villas, Watercourse Road, Cork.
RIGHT THING TO DO—COUNTRY "BLOWS SEGRAVE'S HORN."

O. MASON, 10, Ashford Road, Maidstone.
THE OLD LION—"TOOTHLESS"—SOON "BITING DUST."

W. A. MILLER, 551, Canterbury Street, Gillingham, Kent.
IF I WERE A YOUNG MAN—SAME GIRL—"DIFFERENT CHAP."

W. L. PEET, 10, Powlett Road, Bathwick, Bath.
LEAVING OFFICE—GOVERNMENT—BECAUSE PIGEON-HOLES FULL!

Mrs. S. L. TRANMER, 8, Cromer Road, Liverpool.
OUT IN THE COLD—REASON PUBLIC'S *Finding* VOICE."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

A. WATT, 24, Dryden Street, Edinburgh.
THE OLD LION—MUST RECOGNISE NEW "BEAR."

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

J. P. ABBOTT, 93, The Quadrant, Hull.
BEHIND ME—FINDING THE *Haystack*, NOWADAYS.

A. E. BAILES, 9, Hill Mount, Harold Wood, Essex.
LEAVING OFFICE—CARRYING MAILBAG, ANYBODY APPARENTLY!

Mrs. N. CHARNLEY, 3, Castleton Road, Preston.
LEAVING OFFICE—WINSTON—AGENTS "BACK SECRETLY."

J. DAVENPORT, 18, Mace Street, Old Hill, Staffs.
BRITISH BRAINS—EXCEL EXCEPT IN SELLING.

E. A. RICHARDSON, 27, Denton Gardens, Benwell, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
BRITISH BRAINS—NOT SURROUNDED BY "WATER."

Miss A. ROTHERAM, 113, Ormskirk Road, Rainford, Lancs.
SHOP ASSISTANT—"GOOD-NIGHT, DORA—GOOD-EVENING, DOROTHY!"

W. H. RUHL, 19, Soham Road, Enfield Lock.
THE OLD LION—RAMPANT AGAIN, LOOK YOU!

J. SCOTT, The Mains, Kenmore, Perths.
WHEN EVERYBODY'S ASLEEP—MOTHER "BREAKS INTO" TO-MORROW.

H. A. SKIPSEY, 114, North Road, Hull.
A NEW WAY—LET DRUM-MAJOR WIELD CRUTCH.

A. WILSON, 2, James Street, Scotstoun, Glasgow.
LEAVING OFFICE—BANKRUPT—IT WASN'T PORTABLE.

ALL PRIZES HAVE BEEN POSTED.

A list of 10 £1 and 50 10/- winners will be published in "Bullets Bulletin," a copy of which will be sent to all prize-winners. A list of 500 2/6 prize-winners can be seen at the offices of "JOHN BULL."

Any reader may obtain a free copy of "Bullets Bulletin," our new help for competitors, by forwarding halfpenny stamped addressed envelope. Sixpenny P.O., crossed and made payable to "JOHN BULL," brings 12 issues post free. Address: "Bulletin" Dept., "JOHN BULL," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press and their families are not eligible.

The original cheque for £500 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" No. 709 will be displayed at Messrs. W. H. Smith & Sons' Bookstall, Epsom Station.

Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 714.

THE GOVERNMENT
AN INSULT TO BRITAIN
MADE OF MONEY
WE MAINTAIN
THE BEST MAN
WON'T BE LONG
JUST MISSED
I MUST SAY
THANKS TO HER
THE SUN MAY SHINE, BUT
MIGHTY FEW
SUPPRESSED
WHEN FATHER STARTS
WE SHOULD LAUGH IF
GIVING THE GAME AWAY
PLUCK
THE MAINSPRING
FOOLERY
BEGINNING TO THINK
ON THE BLACK-LIST
JUSTICE DEMANDS
MISCHIEF-MAKERS
THE USUAL WAY
PAST A JOKE
IF EVERYBODY HAD WORK
NEAR AND FAR
WORST OF ALL
REALM OF SPORT
OUR JUDGES
MIDDLE-AGED
WORTH VOTING FOR
MAKES NO DIFFERENCE
"WHO ARE YOU?"
DOWN IN HIS CONSTITUENCY
ONE—TWO—THREE—
NOT LIKELY
HAPPY WARRIOR
ALL PARTIES
REJOICING
HAS BALDWIN SUCCEEDED?

Example _____ Closing Date, SATURDAY, May 4.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(714) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d. Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, SATURDAY, May 4
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(714) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. Address _____

Use Two, Three, or Four words. Enter name and address on each coupon.

Example _____ Closing Date, SATURDAY, May 4.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(714) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d. Address _____

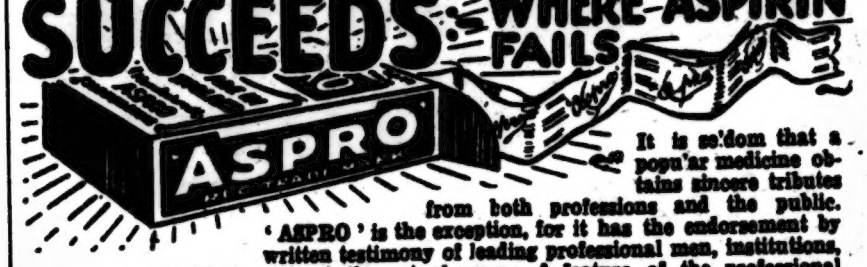
Example _____ Closing Date, SATURDAY, May 4.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(714) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s. Address _____

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

Address Coupons: "Bullets" No. 714, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES. Cheques for £10, £3 and £2 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the three chief "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 714 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

DOCTORS & NURSES SAY THAT 'ASPRO' SUCCEEDS WHERE ASPIRIN FAILS



It is seldom that a popular medicine obtains sincere tributes from both professions and the public. 'ASPRO' is the exception, for it has the endorsement by written testimony of leading professional men, institutions, nurses, and last but not least, the actual users. A feature of the professional opinion is the testimony of the efficacy of 'ASPRO' against ordinary aspirin.

READ THESE LETTERS

PROMINENT PHYSICIAN PRAISES 'ASPRO'

STATES THAT PEOPLE WHO CANNOT TAKE ORDINARY ASPIRIN CAN TAKE 'ASPRO'

'ASPRO' Effective where Others Fail

NON-TOXIC VALUE APPRECIATED

Scotland. 29th August, 1928.

Messrs. Gollin & Co. Pty. Ltd., Slough, Bucks.
Dear Sirs,—I am writing to let you know of my experience with 'ASPRO.' While I have made no chemical tests the CLINICAL RESULTS FULLY SUBSTANTIATE YOUR CLAIMS OF EXTREME PURITY. I HAVE FOUND THAT PEOPLE WHO COULD NOT TAKE ORDINARY ASPIRIN, OWING TO THE GASTRIC UPSET IT CAUSED READILY TOLERATED 'ASPRO.' Also, doses of 'ASPRO' are effective where similar doses of other brands are not. It has also, taken at night, a mild hypnotic effect which is very valuable considering its non-toxic character. If you will send me samples for general use I shall have pleasure in distributing them to certain of my patients.
Yours faithfully, F.S. . . . . (M.B., Ch.B.).

(Name withheld for professional reasons.)

"WONDERFUL" SAYS NURSE

Melbourne, Nr. Derby,
Dear Sirs, 17th August, 1928.

I have recommended 'ASPRO' to various patients whom I have nursed, and all those who have tried it say how wonderful it is. In fact, I usually have a box by me for emergency cases which I find most useful indeed. Yours faithfully,
(Nurse) C.———

14 USES FOR 'ASPRO'

1. It stops violent headaches in 5 to 10 minutes.
2. It brings sweet sleep to the sleepless.
3. It relieves rheumatism in one night.
4. It relieves children's growing pains.
5. It saves many a sound tooth by removing toothache.
6. It brings relief without causing sickness, indigestion or a craving.
7. It stops pain without harming the heart.
8. It soothes away irritability.
9. A hot lemon drink and two or three 'ASPRO' Tablets will smash up a Cold or 'Flu attack in one night.
10. It reduces temperature in 5 minutes.
11. It can be taken any time, in Tram, Train, at Home, at Business—anywhere—everywhere.
12. It is so safe, a child can take it.
13. It is the greatest help for women every little while ever known.
14. It stops the ill after-effects of alcohol.

6D 1/3 & 2/6 PER PACKET

The cheapest way to buy 'ASPRO' is the 2/6 packet. It contains 60 tablets, equivalent to 3/- worth of 'ASPRO' for 2/6.

NURSE'S TRIBUTE

COULD NOT TAKE ASPIRIN
'ASPRO' SUCCEEDS
NO ILL EFFECTS

Dear Sir, Tooting, S.W.17.

My Mother suffers from Rheumatism at different times, and has done so this last few weeks. She would never take Aspirins but I have persuaded her to try the 'ASPRO' and they have certainly eased the pain.

I myself have very bad headaches at times, and cannot take Aspirin because I have had several operations during the last few years and my heart is not quite strong yet, but I took some 'ASPRO' yesterday and it did not adversely affect me at all.

Thanking you. Yours truly,
(Nurse) B.———

Doctor from Westminster Recommends

115, Marsham Street,
Westminster, London, S.W.1.

Sirs,—I feel I must write and tell you what I think about 'ASPRO.' For the last two years I have suffered with headache and nerve shock. I was recommended by my doctor to take 'ASPRO' and now I am free from all pain and nervous breakdowns, and I will never be without 'ASPRO.'

I have recommended them to all my friends, who are satisfied with the result.

I remain, yours faithfully,
(Signed) Miss F. SNEWING.

P.S.—If you wish you may use my name as a testimonial. I will recommend 'ASPRO' as much as I can.

Nurse Heather's Experience

Nurse Heather, of Clapham Common, has given 'ASPRO' a good test both for herself and patients. She now writes: "It is a splendid quick remedy for Rheumatism, Insomnia, Headache, Neuralgia, leaving no bad after-effects."

EVEN A CHILD CAN TAKE 'ASPRO.' Two simple methods of giving 'ASPRO' to the kiddies are: (a) with a little milk; or (b) break the tablet up and administer in a teaspoonful of jam. The dosage is: Children 2 to 6 years, ½ tablet; 6 to 14 years, 1 tablet; 14 to 18 years, 1½ tablets. 'ASPRO,' like every other medicine, should not be given to babies under 2 years of age without medical advice.

'ASPRO' consists of the purest Acetyl Salicylic Acid that has ever been known to Medical Science, and its claims are based on its superiority.

Agents: GOLLIN & CO. PTY. LTD (Aspro Dept.), SLOUGH, BUCKS.

Telephone: Slough 606.

No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture or the formula.

ALL LEADING CHEMISTS AND STORES, INCLUDING BOOTS—TAYLORS—TIMOTHY WHITES—SQUIRES—NEEDHAMS, ETC., STOCK AND DISPLAY 'ASPRO.'

You too can say GOOD-BYE to INDIGESTION

BILIOUSNESS
ACIDITY IN STOMACH
HEARTBURN
FLATULENCE
PAIN AND CONSTIPATION
BURNING SPOT Behind the Left Shoulder Blade
FERMENTATION
EATING DISLIKED

Dear Sirs,—"This is to let you know the wonderful results I have had with your Cicfa tablets. Before taking them I suffered for years with chronic Indigestion and dislike of eating, but since I started taking the wonderful little tablets over a year ago, I have been free from Indigestion and enjoy a hearty meal. I must say I would not be without them in the house. They are worth double their price for their wonderful cure."
Yours faithfully, (signed) JOHN FARROW.

MR. FARROW is one of the thousands of former sufferers from chronic Indigestion who now enjoy hearty meals without fear of pain and torment. Thanks to CICFA, they have said "Good-bye" to the discomfort which formerly followed the taking of even small quantities of food.

The cause of Indigestion is failure on the part of the glands and cells to provide the necessary Digestive Ferments and secretions which Nature must have for perfect digestion of the daily food. **CICFA** makes up this deficiency and so enables the glands and cells of the Stomach and Bowel to resume their Natural Action.

WHEN YOU TAKE CICFA, Acidity in the Stomach, Heartburn, Flatulence, Constipation, Biliousness and the other distressing symptoms of Indigestion disappear. Thus the appetite is renewed, the strain on the Digestive glands and cells relieved, and those functions which are the basis of health and strength completely restored.

Thousands of BRITISH DOCTORS Have already taken up CICFA

With such proof before you of its efficacy, why delay taking CICFA for a single day? Doctors know that because the required Digestive Ferments are combined in CICFA, its action MUST BE BOTH NATURAL AND LASTING.

Take CICFA at once

CICFA

Restores Digestion

Get a tube of CICFA to-day and you will quickly realise why the wonderful little tablets are acclaimed by so many people in all walks of life "as the only thing that gives lasting relief."

CICFA is sold by all Chemists, price 1/3 (3/- for the large size). Order NOW.

THE CICFA CO., 8 Duke Street, Manchester Square, London, W.1.

"JOHN BULL'S" GUARANTEE.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test, which have been approved by our experts, are marked. In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Long Acre, London, W.C.2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post free, Inland and Canada, 13s. per annum; all other parts of the world, 15s. 2d. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post Agencies for the Colonies: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd., Australia & New Zealand. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Sole Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., 13–27, Pilgrim Street, London, E.C.4. Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg and Vancouver. For America: International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.'s Bookshops at 73, Marche-aux-Herbes, Bruxelles, and 246, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Messageries Dawson, 13, Rue Ambroise, Paris.